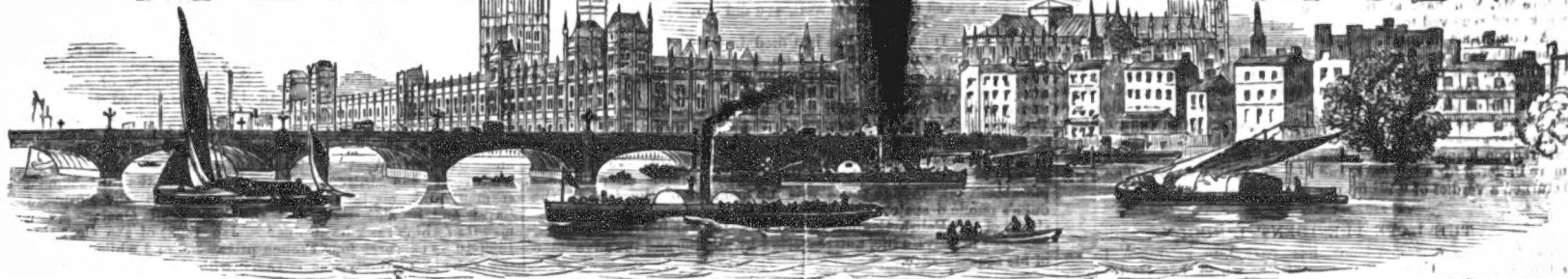


*John Dick 3/23 Stand*

# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 100.—VOL. II. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1865.

ONE PENNY.



J. Ulke. H. Ulke. Farnsworth. Chief-Justice Chase. Colfax. Postmaster Dennison. Proctor. Petersen. C. Sumner. R. F. Andrews. Gen. Meade. Gen. Halleck. Safford. Stanton.  
G. Welles. Surgeon Stone. Robert Lincoln. Surgeon. Surgeon.

THE LAST MOMENTS OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN. (See page 754.)



## Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning when the bell rang in the House of Detention, Clerkenwell-green, for the prisoners to rise, one of the warders discovered that one of them had committed suicide, by hanging himself to a bar of the window by the necktie. The unfortunate man was named James Collins, and was a notorious "dragsman," that is a man who steals goods from carts in the streets. A few days ago he was seen in the City by two detective officers, following a cart belonging to Mr. Golding, of Dock-street, London Docks. They watched him through Fleet-street, the Strand, Bow-street, and into Long-acre, where they saw him take advantage of the cartman's absence for a few moments, and steal from the cart a silk umbrella. He was secured and taken before Mr. Vaughan, at Bow-street, when he was remanded for a week, and removed to the House of Detention.

A CORONER'S inquest was held at Slapton, near Kingsbridge (South Devon), on Saturday, on the body of Mr. John Bouchier Phillimore, son of Dr. Phillimore, who has been residing in the locality for some time. It appeared that a fisherman named Knowles was in the employ of Mr. Phillimore. He had neglected to do some work, and was remonstrated with by his master. On his using improper language, Mr. Phillimore went to push him out of the house, whereupon Knowles stabbed him with a large knife. Mr. Phillimore lingered for a few days, and died on Friday week. The jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against Knowles.

## THE LATE PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

THE following correspondence has passed in reference to an address to the United States minister, which has lately been signed by 227 of the chief merchants and bankers of the City of London:—

"Bank of England, May 5.

"Sir,—I have the honour to transmit herewith an address which has been signed by upwards of 200 of the most eminent merchants and bankers of this City, which it gives me great pleasure to be the medium of communicating to your excellency.

"I beg leave to remain, with great respect, your obedient servant,

"H. L. HOLLAND, Governor.

"To His Excellency the Hon. O. F. Adams, Esq., Minister of the United States of America, London.

"We, the undersigned merchants, bankers, and traders of the City of London, are anxious to express to you, as the representative of the United States of America, the horror and indignation with which we have heard of the assassination of the late President, Mr. Lincoln. This event, which, under any circumstances, would have called forth these feelings, seems to do so more strongly at this time when so much appeared to depend upon Mr. Lincoln's well-known character for integrity and his kindly desire of conciliation in the great task to which he was about to address himself, of restoring peace and concord in that great country over the councils of which he presided.

"We also desire to express our deep and heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss which his family have sustained, and we beg you will convey to them the assurance of this feeling, which we believe to exist universally throughout this country."

"Legation of the United States, London, May 5.

"Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the reception of your note of this date, and to thank you for the assurance of your sympathy in the great task to which he was about to address himself, of restoring peace and concord in that great country over the councils of which he presided.

"I have the honour to be, sir, your most obedient servant,

"BENJAMIN MORAN, Secretary of Legation.

"Mr. H. L. Holland, Governor of the Bank of England."

## ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

In the month of January, 1861, the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's sanctioned a performance of Handel's sublime oratorio of the "Messiah" in the cathedral, with full orchestral accompaniments. The proceeds were to be applied to the liquidation of the debt incurred for the new organ, and it was hoped enough money would have been received to erect for it a case suitable to the building. The time chosen was unfortunate, from the number of wealthy persons then absent from town, and the confining to one day what would have required at least three performances, to collect an amount adequate for the purposes intended. The necessarily great expenses, therefore, left but a small surplus, so that the organ still remains a melancholy-looking skeleton, at which every one on entering the cathedral from the north side must gaze upon with feelings of pain and regret. It is now proposed (on the evening of the 23rd instant) to have a concert of sacred and secular music at St. James's Hall, in aid of the funds, and which will be under the direct patronage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, his Grace the Duke of Beaufort, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Bishop of London, with the Earls of Harrowby, Shaftesbury, and Wiltton, Lord Wrottesley and Ebury, the Lady Churchill, Lady Anson, Miss Burdett Coutts, &c. It seems a sad reflection on this vast metropolis that, with its multitude of rich men, amassing millions in the City, where stands its noble cathedral, the money should have to be begged of the public in dribbles for any works that may be required in it, either of necessity or for embellishment. Dublin has shown an example, by the liberality of her wealthy business citizen, Mr. Guinness, which it is feared will scarcely be followed by any of the great worshippers of Mammon in this our London. The ecclesiastical commissioners, let it be borne in mind, swallow up every surplus pound from the large revenues of the Establishment, and then declare they have no legal power to give back any moneys for any purposes whatsoever, so that without frequent public appeals the interior of the church would soon become dilapidated. The works of embellishment designed some time since by Mr. Penrose have long been discontinued, from the entire absence of funds to carry them out. The amount alone required for a carved oak organ case is £3,000, and as the instrument fills up the entire width of the south transept the estimate is not thought too much for the work to be in keeping with the other oak carvings in the choir by the celebrated Grinling Gibbons. The liberality of many rich contributors might soon carry all that is required into effect, and so render the metropolitan cathedral equal in splendour to any similar edifice at home or abroad. As it is, foreigners are astonished at the poverty-stricken appearance of the interior of St. Paul's, and express themselves in a way not very flattering to us as a religious people, and certainly we in some degree deserve their condemnation.

**SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS AND PATENT.—**We recommend our readers who require any Scientific, Galvanic, Chemical, and other apparatus to apply to W. Faulkner, operating chemist, 40, Raddle-street, Long Acre, W.C. on same side as the Bazaar. The newly invented Magneto-Electric Coil, which requires neither oil nor battery, and is both useful for amusements, and particularly recommended in all cases of disease where Galvanism is useful, is sold at 4s. to 5s. It is very portable and is fitted in a neat mahogany case. Other Coils with Battery and Handies complete from 17s. 6d. to 30s. The San Light or Magnesium Wire, manufactured by W. Faulkner, possesses unusual brilliancy. It is sold at 2d. and 3d. per foot, sent free by post on receipt of a stamped envelope. A large assortment of second-hand Camera Lenses, Magic Lanterns and Electrical Apparatus and Batteries of every description. The greatest novelty of the day is the Centrifugal Steam Engine, made of glass. It is prettily fitted up as an ornament, it is filled with perfume or water, and heat being applied, it works with great rapidity, and diffuses its perfume in any place, price 2s. 6d. or packed 3s. 6d.—[Advertisement.]

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

The fact that Prince Metternich accompanies the Emperor on his Algerian travels excites some comment in diplomatic circles. The Emperor entered the port of Algiers at five o'clock in the morning of Wednesday week, after a rough passage, and was received by Marshal M'Mahon, Duke of Magenta, and all the authorities—mayor, corporation, &c. He rode past several chiefs of Arab tribes, the scholars of the native schools being drawn up on one side and the students of the Lycee on the other as he rode to the cathedral, where Monseigneur Pavy received his Majesty. On arriving at Government House his Majesty gave audiences to the native and French authorities, as also to the archbishop, the clergy, &c. The Emperor looked remarkably well, and did not appear fatigued by his rough passage.

The Duke D'Harcourt has just died in Paris. He was born in 1786, and would have completed on the 22nd of August next his 79th year. The duke belonged to the old French noblesse. He was a member of the Chamber of Deputies from 1827 to 1837, and was ambassador to Spain in 1830. He was advanced to the House of Peers in 1838. On the death of his elder brother in 1840 he succeeded to the ducal title. He was ambassador to Rome when Count Rossi was assassinated, and it was to him that the Pope expressed in private his wish to take refuge in France after that deplorable event, though there was no mention of the fact in the duke's public despatches. For some years past the duke was president of the Polish Committee in Paris. He was liberal in politics, esteemed in private life, and regretted by all who had the advantage of his acquaintance.

## RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburg Gazette publishes the following Imperial manifesto, dated from Nice:—

"By the grace of God, we, Alexander II., Emperor and Autocrat of all the Russias, King of Poland, Grand Duke of Finland, &c.

"Make known to all our faithful subjects:

"It has pleased the Almighty to inflict upon us a terrible trial. Our beloved son the Czarevitch and Grand Duke-Heir Nicolas Alexandrovitch died at Nice on this 12th (24) of the month of April, after great suffering. The malady of his Imperial Highness commenced last winter, during his sojourn in Italy; but the symptoms did not then give rise to serious alarm for so precious a life, and seemed gradually to give way to the treatment adopted and to the influence of a southern climate, when suddenly symptoms of imminent danger presented themselves and made us accelerate our departure from Russia. In our deep grief we had the consolation of beholding our beloved son before his death. It much grieved us and all our family that this fatal event should have occurred in a foreign land, far from our country.

"Submitting without a murmur to Divine Providence, we pray the Almighty Creator of the Universe to give us the strength and the courage to support the deep affliction with which it has pleased Him to visit us.

"Firmly convinced that all our faithful subjects will share our grief, and deriving consolation from that conviction, we call upon them to join us fervently in our prayers for the repose of the soul of our beloved son, who has departed from this world in the midst of all the hopes which we and all Russas placed upon him.

"May the right hand of the Almighty be extended towards him in that better world, where is neither suffering nor affliction!

"Having lost our eldest son—our direct successor, the Czarevitch and Grand-Duke-Heir Nicolas Alexandrovitch, who now reposes with God—we proclaim, in strict conformity with the law of succession of the throne, as our heir and Czarevitch, our second son, his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Alexander Alexandrovitch.

"Done in the City of Nice, the 12th day of the month of April, in the year of Grace 1865, and in the 11th year of our reign.

"ALEXANDER."

## AMERICA.

A courier reached Washington on the 21st of April, announcing that Sherman had agreed upon a temporary suspension of hostilities, and had arranged terms of peace on the 18th with Johnson, Breckinridge being present. A Cabinet meeting was immediately held. President Johnson, General Grant, and the Cabinet unanimously disapproved Sherman's action, and ordered him to resume hostilities. Sherman was informed that Mr. Lincoln's instructions to Grant on the 3rd of March had been to hold no conference with Lee, except as a preliminary to surrender; and these instructions were approved and reiterated by President Johnson to govern the action of the military commanders. Grant immediately left for North Carolina to direct the operations against Johnson. The terms arranged between Johnson and Sherman, subject to the ratification of their respective Governments, were as follows:—Forty-eight hours' notice to be given of the renewal of hostilities. The Confederate armies to be disbanded, and deposit their arms and public property in the State capitals, and to be subject to the action of the State and Federal authorities. The Federal executive to recognise the State Government. The Supreme Court to decide upon the legitimacy of the conflicting State Governments caused by the war. The Federal authorities to guarantee to the people civil and political rights so long as they obey the laws. Finally, a general amnesty to be proclaimed and the war to cease.

The Federal Government disapproved Sherman's proceedings as an improper assumption of authority. His agreement, it was considered, practically acknowledged the rebel Government, prevented confiscation and the punishment of rebels, and would enable the rebels to re-establish State Governments with slavery. It might also render the Government responsible for the rebel debt, formed no basis for a lasting peace, and would enable the rebels to renew the war when their strength was recruited.

Mr. Stanton apprehends that Sherman's suspension of hostilities will enable Davis to escape to Mexico or Europe with the plunder of the Richmond banks and other accumulations.

President Johnson has made a speech, in which he states that the rebel leaders must be punished and impoverished, and their social position destroyed. Union men in the Confederacy should be remunerated from the pockets of those who had brought suffering upon the country. He advocated leniency to the Southern masses, but was equally opposed to dissolution and to consolidation. He attributes the assassination of Mr. Lincoln to the fiendish spirit of rebellion, and appointed the 25th of May to be a day of mourning and humiliation on account of Mr. Lincoln's death.

Mr. Stanton has announced that he has received information that the murder of the President was organized in Canada and approved in Richmond. He says the assassin who attempted Mr. Seward's life is now in prison, and is believed to be a St. Alban's raider.

## THE LAST MOMENTS OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

In our last we gave full particulars of the melancholy end of President Lincoln. Since then we have been favoured with an authentic sketch of the sad scene, an engraving from which will be found on our front page.

A MONSTER pig-trough has been manufactured at Dorchester for the famous Dorsetshire swinery. The trough is 500 feet long, and is shaped like a horse-shoe. Two thousand pigs will be able to feed out of it at one time.

## General News.

At the Sheriff's Court, Red Lion-square, recently, among the proclamations of outlawry, was one against the Hon. Richard Bethell, son of the Lord Chancellor, at the suit of a plaintiff named Edward Isaacson. Mr. Hemp, the officer, called the names for the first time, and the parties will be proclaimed at five monthly courts, unless a settlement is made between them. In another case against the same defendant, the proceedings were withdrawn after the first proclamation made by the officer. The defendant is described as of Upper Hyde-park Gardens, and Quality-court, barrister-at-law.

The death of Admiral Sir Edward Harvey, K.C.B., occurred at Walmer, Kent. The venerable admiral, who completed his 82nd year in March last, entered the navy in 1793 on board the Brunswick, 74, commanded by his father, Captain John Harvey, who was mortally wounded on the glorious 1st of June, 1794. He afterwards was midshipman in the Prince of Wales, 98, then bearing the flag of his uncle, Rear Admiral Henry Harvey, and was present at the capture of Trinidad and the destruction of the Spanish squadron in Shagbarras Bay in 1797. He joined the Beaulieu, and in that ship shared in the action off Camperdown. He obtained his commission as Lieutenant in July, 1801, and was acting Lieutenant of the Southampton at the capture of the Danish and Swedish West India Islands in that year. As Lieutenant of the Intrepid, he commanded the detachment of seamen and marines from that ship at the capture of Capri, and he also served at the defence of Gaeta. As commander (which rank he attained in Jan. 1808) of the Cephalus, in 1809-10 he captured four French privateers, and while employed in the defence of Sicily was engaged with the gunboats on the coast of Calabria. He was appointed in February 1839, to command the Implacable, 74, in the Mediterranean, where his eminent services in 1840, on the coast of Syria, and also at the blockade of Alexandria, obtained for him official thanks. The gallant officer has not been absent since the Implacable was paid off in 1842.

THE *Debate* says that the Prince of Wales will represent the Queen at the opening of the Paris Exhibition of 1867.

A LAMENTABLE accident occurred a few days back in the church of St. Paul at Treves, in Prussia. A number of young girls were taking their first communion, when a lighted paper fell on one of their thin muslin dresses, which was set on fire; the flames instantly spread to others, and although extinguished in a short time several of the children were burnt; one so severely that fears are entertained for her life.

An officer of the regiment of outlanders in garrison at Lille has just given a dinner to a party of friends, at which the principal dish was the roasted shoulder of a lion, killed by M. Chassaign in Africa on the 21st March last, and sent as a present to his friend the officer. The meat had the flavour of highly pickled wild boar, and was eaten with much relish by the guests.

We have much pleasure in being able to announce that M. Alexandre Dumas, the most brilliant and most popular author in France, will arrive in London towards the end of next week, and that during his brief sojourn among us he will give three "Conferences" on three of the most attractive subjects, when handled by so great a genius and so ready a writer, which could be imagined. The subjects will be, "The Campaign of Italy 'nd Garibaldi," "Studies of our Contemporaries—Friends and Enemies," and "Introduction to our Dramatic Discourse." M. Alexandre Dumas has just given a series of lectures in various parts of the Continent, the proceeds of which were applied to charitable purposes, and which amounted in Lyons alone to no less than 20,530 francs. There can be no doubt that so celebrated a character, and one who blends so beautifully the element of benevolence with transcendent literary ability, will create a great sensation when he comes among us, and attract crowded audiences.—*Daily Paper.*

THE Rev. Dr. Manning, formerly Protestant archdeacon of Chichester, has been appointed to succeed the late Cardinal Wiseman in the Roman Catholic archbishopric of Westminster. In making this appointment the Pope is said to have passed over the nominations of the Roman Catholic chapter of Westminster altogether.

On Monday night, an inquest was held at Ratcliff on the body of Ann Hunt, aged twenty-two years, who expired from the effects of lead poisoning while working in the Victoria Lead Works, Limehouse. Deceased was very poor, and had resorted to the factory as a last resource from starvation. The jury returned a verdict of "Death from lead poison from working at a factory."

On Monday, an inquest was held in Wapping on the body of Henry Cosen, aged forty-eight years, a bargeman, who, there was every reason to believe, had thrown himself from Southwark-bridge, at the termination of a "spree" through which he was thrown out of employment. The jury returned a verdict of "Found drowned."

HIS Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has signified his intention to inaugurate the central hall of the Royal Dramatic College on Monday, June 5.

THE London Stereoscopic Company have been appointed the official photographers to the Dublin Exhibition.

## ATTEMPTED WIFE MURDER AND SUICIDE BY AN ITALIAN.

On Tuesday morning, between six and seven o'clock, the utmost excitement prevailed in the locality of the Hackney-road, owing to the circulation of a report that a man had murdered his wife, and afterwards destroyed his own life. There was some truth in the matter, as the attempt to murder and commit suicide had actually been perpetrated.

On inquiry being made it appeared that an Italian, named Moratti, of 105, Hackney-road, carrying on business as a confectioner and ginger-beet maker, was married about four months since to an Englishwoman, both husband and wife being young. The marriage proved an unhappy one, producing constant quarrels, leading to the wife abusing herself, and refusing to return to her home. At length, however, Moratti succeeded in his persuasion, and she again took up her abode with him. On Monday afternoon they had a severe quarrel, bringing a number of persons round the door. That quarrel appears to have continued for on the following morning a son of Mr. Wood, bookseller and news-vender, residing next door, saw Mrs. Moratti in the cloister. As he left the house he called to his father, and on the latter going down stairs to render assistance he met Mrs. Moratti, who had extricated herself from the cloister, in a state of nudity, and her body covered with blood, which was profusely flowing from a wound in her throat. Medical assistance was immediately called in. Mr. Haycock first attending, followed by Mr. Burchell, Inspector Webster, of the N. Division, accompanied by a constable, obtained access to the house with the view of finding Moratti. They had not searched far, for on proceeding up-stairs to the front room they found Moratti in a pool of blood on the floor, with his throat frightfully cut and insensible. He was in his night dress. A razor with which it was believed he had cut his throat was by his side, and not far distant from him, and in a pool of blood, was a large knife, used in his business, with which it was believed he had inflicted the wound in his wife's throat. The wounds were dressed by the medical gentleman in attendance, when they were placed in separate cabs and conveyed to the London Hospital. Mrs. Moratti it is believed, from her statement to a female neighbour, is enceinte.



## OBUEL CASE OF SEDUCTION.

In the Court of Common Pleas has been tried a case, *Mayhew v. Barton*. This was an action to recover damages for the seduction of the plaintiff's daughter, and the plea was "Not guilty," that the daughter was not the servant of the plaintiff, and that he did what was complained of by the leave and license of the plaintiff.

Mr. Huddleston, Q.C., and Mr. Turner appeared for the plaintiff; and Mr. Coleridge, Q.C., for the defendant.

Mr. Huddleston said that the plaintiff was the widow of a gentleman who was for many years a solicitor at Coppice Hall in Essex. He died some years ago, leaving the plaintiff with a very small income, out of which she had to maintain herself and eight children. These four were daughters, and Victoria was the second daughter. The defendant was himself the son of a solicitor, and was a clerk in the Customs with a salary of £180 a-year. In 1861 the plaintiff's daughter Victoria attracted the attention of the defendant. In that year she was travelling in an omnibus in which the defendant was, and he with the courtesy of a gentleman helped her to alight. Soon after he saw her again, a casual acquaintance sprang up, and the defendant seemed to have marked her down as his intended victim. The defendant had no excuse arising from the heated feelings of youth, for he was a man thirty-five years of age. He seemed on the occasions when he saw Miss Mayhew to have made protestations of love to her, and he wrote her several notes. In the first one he said, "I shall be at the corner at half-past seven. Hoping you did not get very wet on the last occasion, try and believe me your own Dick." In the year 1863 he made improper advances to her, which she at once resisted, and afterwards wrote to him, remonstrating with him in reference to his conduct. He answered in this way:—

"Dearest Vic.—I cannot believe that you mean what you say in your note of yesterday, and I shall keep the appointment made on Monday, and not only that, but shall expect to see your dear little self there—I am yours, "DICK."

"Do see me, if only once more."

She did go, and no doubt he promised better for the future, and the acquaintance was kept up. He wrote again, addressing her as "My Queen," and concluding "With love and loyalty, I am, Dick." He wrote another note:—

"Dearest Vic.—What has become of you? Are you alive? I have been waiting day after day to hear from you as promised. I have no recollection of having offended you in any way. I have had my image taken, but I am afraid I must have the looks to get it fixed. With love, yours, "DICK."

"I feel like a fish out of water without you."

It seemed that during 1862-3 the defendant was continually making advances to this young lady, and his attentions were continued until the beginning of 1864. In April of that year he induced her to go with him to Highbury Barn Gardens, and there he gave her something to drink, and making violent protestations of love he overcame her scruples, and seduced her. She went home, but being alarmed at what had taken place she did not see the defendant again until August, and then she mentioned some indications of her state, but he said it was all a fancy. She concealed her condition from her friends until the 18th of January, 1865, when the child—a girl—was born, and was still living. Some days afterwards the plaintiff wrote to the defendant, stating that she was suffering great distress and anxiety of mind in consequence of what had happened, and saying, "The only reparation you can make is to perform your promise to her to marry her." It seemed that Miss Mayhew had, to excuse herself, told her mother that there had been a promise of marriage. The defendant answered, not denying that he was the father of the child, but denying that he had promised marriage, and in this he was probably correct. He said, "Although I admit having made the acquaintance of your daughter, yet the circumstances under which it was commenced clearly proved that it was never my intention to marry her, and I positively deny having made her any such promise, or leading her to suppose so. I much regret the misfortune which has happened to your daughter; but I cannot admit any responsibility for it." The learned counsel, in conclusion, said that he believed that the only question would be one of damages, and he pressed upon the jury that the defendant had for years laid siege to this young lady—that he had seduced her, and thus brought disgrace upon her and her family; and that he had done more than this, for he had put upon the record a plea that he had seduced the girl with the consent of her mother.

Mr. Coleridge said that that was only the pleader's plea. Mrs. Mayhew, the plaintiff, said that she, after her husband's death, went to live in De Beauvoir-terrace, Kingland, and afterwards lived in Richmond-road, Dalston. The defendant lived in Graham's-road, Dalston. She did not know of her daughter's condition until one hour before her confinement. She had never seen the defendant speak to her daughter but once. Her daughter had always lived at home and took the management of the household.

At this stage of the case a consultation took place between counsel at the suggestion of his lordship, and the result was that an arrangement was come to.

Mr. Huddleston said that it had been agreed that a verdict should be taken for the plaintiff, subject to terms to be embodied in a judge's order.

A verdict was then taken by consent, the terms of the arrangement not being mentioned in court.

**EXTRAORDINARY RAILWAY ADVENTURE.**—A few nights back the officials of the Hull section of the North-Eastern Railway were subjected to a considerable and, as it ended, rather amusing cause of alarm. It appeared a gentleman was returning from York to Selby by the night mail, and was the only occupant of a first-class compartment. On arriving at the latter place, inquiry was made "if for Hull," and the reply received from the half-asleep gentleman was understood to mean "Yes," and he was accordingly shut up and allowed to doze off again; and the order "Hull" was given, there being no intermediate stoppages. Close by the Selby Station a long iron bridge crosses the Ouse and trains, in passing over, produce a very loud noise. This well-known rumbling thoroughly awoke the sleeping gentleman, who, finding himself crossing Selby-bridge, at once opened the door and leaped out of the carriage down a steep embankment on the Hull side of the river, fortunately for him before the train had acquired its express speed after leaving Selby. On arriving at Hull the door of the first-class carriage was found wide open. On inquiry the guard asserted that all were shut when leaving Selby, and moreover that in the very carriage there was a gentleman asleep. Fears of murder à la Muller, or of suicide, were at once conjured up, and the strange affair was communicated to the district manager at Hull, who hastily dressed and sent off for a company's surgeon, and at once ordered a special train, &c. On this special, which travelled at a very slow pace, several men held lamps, so as to throw a glare on the down line, on which the body of the missing gentleman was expected to be found. After a very careful examination the special train arrived at Selby, where the searchers learnt from the night porter on the bridge that the gentleman who had leapt from the carriage, had passed safely over the bridge shortly before midnight, and had doubtless been some hours in bed. The gentleman has apologized for having caused the officials so needless a journey.

**THE PHILOSOPHY OF A GOOD HAT.**—A hat is the index to the character and condition of the wearer, a proof of taste and sense—in fact, a good hat shows that a man has a proper respect for the prevailing fashion of progress and improve (not in the customs of divilise society). WALKER'S noted half-gala hats are unequalled in quality and style; the shapes being in every variety, are suitable to all comers. To improve the memory it would be well to repeat frequently that WALKER'S Hat Manufactory is No. 49 Crawford-street (corner of Seymour-place), Marylebone. (Advertisement.)

## COMMITTAL OF CONSTANCE KENT FOR THE MURDER OF HER HALF-BROTHER

On the day appointed for the examination of Constance Emily Kent, charged on her own confession with the murder of her half-brother, Francis Saville Kent, the doors of the court-house at Trowbridge were besieged at an early hour by a crowd of people anxious to gain admittance, but there was not room for a fifth of the number in the small and inconvenient court. At eleven o'clock the prisoner entered the court, accompanied by the wife of the gaoler, and at once took her seat in the dock. She was dressed in black, with a black veil, which she kept over her face throughout the examination. The chairman, addressing her, said she was brought up for examination, having been remanded on the charge of the murder of Francis Saville Kent.

The evidence adduced in the case was little more than a repetition of the story which has already appeared in this journal, save that of the lady superior. The appearance of this witness, habited in a long black cloak with a peculiar white frill up to the neck, excited some sensation. Being sworn, she stated her name to be Catherine Ann Green, that Constance Kent from the first came to her as a daughter, and she asked the court that in questioning her respect should be had to the confidence naturally arising between mother and daughter. She deposed: I am lady superior of St. Mary's Hospital, 2, Queen-square, Brighton. I had not known the prisoner before she came to me about the 10th of August, 1863. She did not say anything to me about the Road murder herself, before the statement made public, that she wished to give herself up. I had questioned her about it. The first time was on Wednesday in Holy Week. On the Wednesday in Holy Week I said to her that I knew of it (her connexion with the murder), and asked her if she fully realized what it involved. By this I meant the giving herself up to justice for the Road murder. The Road murder was not mentioned, but it was understood between them. The prisoner, in answer to my question, said she did realize it. I think I said to her that Mr. Wagner had spoken to me about it. This was all that passed. The rest of the conversation was entirely on religious subjects. I saw her again in the same week, and the conversation was then again entirely on religious subjects. Shortly after, about the beginning of the next week, after she spoke more fully to me, I had her up first of all to speak to her upon religious subjects, and something in the conversation made her tell me that she had carried the child down stairs while it was sleeping, that she had left the house through the drawing-room window, and that she had used a razor "for the purpose." She said nothing else about the actual deed. She said she obtained the razor from her father's dressing-case. She spoke afterwards of the nightdress that had been lost. I think she said that she had taken it out of the basket again. I don't think anything else passed. Nothing passed on the day I brought her to town. She said it was not from any dislike to the child, but that it was revenge on the step-mother.

Rev. Arthur Douglas Wagner, perpetual curate of St. Paul's Church, Brighton, on entering the witness-box, said he wished before the court took his evidence to read a brief statement which he had committed to writing, and which he thought essential. The chairman said he had better not read anything until after he had given his evidence. The depositions of this witness taken at Bow-street, before Sir Thomas Henry, was then read, and the witness proceeded: I had not known the prisoner before she came to the hospital. She came in the name of Emily Kent, in order that people might not know who she was. She was there about twenty-one months. All the communication I have had with Miss Constance Kent was made to me under the seal of confession, and therefore I must decline to answer any question that would involve a breach of that secrecy. The chairman: You have sworn, Mr. Wagner, before God, that you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth in this inquiry. Witness: My duty to God forbids me to divulge anything received in confession.

The depositions of the witnesses were then read over by the magistrates' clerk, and signed. When this formal matter had been completed, the prisoner was requested to stand up, and, the usual caution having been given to her in the formal words of the act of parliament, she was asked if she had anything to say. The prisoner slightly shook her head, but no audible reply was heard from her lips. She was then fully committed for trial at the next Will Assizes. On the conclusion of the case the prisoner walked quietly out of the dock, accompanied by the gaoler. During the whole of the inquiry she held her head down, and only raised it now and then as a new or important witness appeared in the box. The inquiry was concluded about six o'clock, and an hour later the prisoner was conveyed to the county gaol at Salisbury.

Constance Kent has, since her committal, and in the presence of Mr. Rodway, the solicitor to the family, asserted to her father that she obtained possession of her nightdress, which was found in the flue, covered with blood, and left there by the police for the purposes of detection, the place being narrowly watched, and was afterwards missing, and burned it in her bedroom. When her father went to see her, after her committal, at the gaol she was writing, but on his entrance she rose and met him kindly, but afterwards burst into tears. She was sinking, but her father caught her in his arms. She also stated that the wound in the side of the deceased child was inflicted by her with her father's razor, and in thrusting the deadly weapon into the body she endeavoured to implant it in the heart. The interview was of a most painful character, but the prisoner was more composed than her father. On parting she embraced him, and persisted that the course she had adopted was due to him and her God.

**MUTINY AND MURDER.**—On the 19th of March the captain of the *William Tell*, an American ship, boarded the English ship *Oriz*, anchored outside the reef at Pernambuco, for the purpose of leaving letters for the American consul, after which the *William Tell* pursued her voyage, but came in sight next evening, having signals hoisted of mutiny on board and assistance wanted. On being boarded the next morning the first mate stated that on the 19th at 9.45 p.m., hearing a groan in the cabin, he went down and found the second mate on the floor, covered with blood, and the left side of his face broken by a hatchet stroke. On questioning him the wounded man said he was awakened from his sleep by the blow, and could not identify the assassin. The first mate then ran to the captain's cabin and shouted to him that there was mutiny on board, but not being able to rouse him he procured a light, and then discovered the captain dead, and with his throat and head cut in various parts with a hatchet. The mate then hastened to the quarter deck and called those sailors whom he had most confidence in, and, arming them and himself, seized and ironed six others whom he suspected, and then changed the vessel's course for Pernambuco, in order to hand them over to the consul. This gentleman, Mr. Adamson, as soon as he heard of the occurrence, went on board with a posse of the city police, and had three men brought on shore in custody. No motives were ascertained for the outrages, and the only proofs found were some spots of blood on the shirt of one of the prisoners, the right sleeve of which was wet, as if recently washed, and a hatchet, which had some coagulated blood at the eye, and some hairs from a beard stuck to the blade. The body of the captain, whose name was William W. French, was interred in the English cemetery, and the second mate was taken to the British Hospital—*Anglo-Brazilian Times*.

**PARKINS AND GOTO'S PATENT.**—Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencases and Pens, Blotting-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for his ability, durability, and cheapness. 200,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKINS AND GOTO, 35, Oxford-street, London.—(Advertisement.)

## ALLEGED MANSLAUGHTER BY A WOMAN.

On Monday morning, Mr. J. Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, held an inquiry at the London Hospital, respecting the death by violence of Thomas Syme, aged thirty years.

Mary Ann Syme, No. 25, Star-street, Commercial-road, said that deceased was her husband. Her brother lived in the next room at Star-street with a woman named Eliza Woodward. On Easter Monday her brother and the woman Woodward had a quarrel, and witness went in to restore peace. The woman called out "Murder," and was very violent. All parties were perfectly sober. Deceased came in and asked witness to leave the room and not interfere; that was all he said. But Eliza Woodward said that she would take any person's life that dared to enter her room, and she took a bottle off the sideboard and struck deceased a tremendous blow on the forehead with it. Witness caught her arm, and partly broke the force of the blow, but deceased was covered with blood, and had to be taken to the hospital, where the wound was bound up, and he was told to come back again the same day, but he did not go. On the 26th of April, however, he got worse, and was taken again to the hospital, where he died in two days. When he was taken to the hospital Woodward said that she was very sorry she had not killed him outright.

William Newen said that Eliza Woodward and he lived together as man and wife. They had a "rowing" on Easter Sunday, for they had both short and nasty tempers, but Eliza did not call out "Murder" before witness's sister, Mrs. Syme came in. Eliza had the bottle in her hand to strike with it, when deceased came in and received the blow instead of witness.

Eliza Woodward was then duly cautioned, and asked whether she had any statement to make. She said her husband (William Newen) ill-used her constantly. On the day in question the deceased and his wife came in to protect her. She had just taken up a glass and was going to throw it at Newen, for protection, when his sister, Mrs. Syme, caught her arm, and caused the glass to fly out of her hand. It struck deceased on the head, and rebounded and fell on the floor. She never said that she wished she had killed the deceased.

Mr. George Weller and Mr. G. W. Mackenzie, house surgeons, proved that deceased was brought to the hospital suffering from injuries to the head, and that he died from the effect of those injuries.

The jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter against Eliza Woodward, for feloniously slaying Thomas Syme."

The coroner then issued his warrant for committal of the accused to Newgate, to take her trial at the Central Criminal Court.

## EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF MURDER BY POISON AGAINST A BLACK DOCTOR.

A case of supposed murder by poison, for the purposes of robbery, has just come to the knowledge of the police in Spitalfields, and the circumstances surrounding it are of a very extraordinary nature. It appears that a wretched old man, named Joseph Riclesworth, formerly a gamemaker, but more recently a broker's man, and reputed to be a miser, lived alone in a very small room—or rather cupboard, for it was only some six feet in length—in a house, No. 139, Brick-lane, Spitalfields. He lived there for four years past in a most penurious manner, denying himself necessary food. He had become emaciated to an extreme degree, and, oddly enough, his sole recreation was the perusal of a work on anatomy, which constituted his only literary possession. One time back he was knocked down in the street by a cart and severe injuries. While lying helpless in his miserable bed he was constantly visited by a person who, being a man of colour, was known as the "Black Doctor." The allegation is, that this individual and his assistant a labourer, poisoned his patient by force while he was endeavouring to resist a robbery of a portion of his savings.

On Monday, an investigation into the circumstances attending the death of the deceased man, Joseph Riclesworth, was held by Mr. John Humphreys, the Middlesex coroner, at the Seven Stars Tavern, Brick-lane.

Bridge-street Hogan said that she was the landlady of No. 139, Brick-lane. The deceased lodged with her, and he had the reputation of being a rich man. He paid her 2s. a week rent for the little room in which he lived. He was a broker. Three months ago he was injured by being run over in the street, and he was not out of his room since, but last week he said he was getting better and would go out. On the previous Friday witness and her daughter went out, leaving deceased alone in his room. When she returned in the evening the deceased told her that Black Charlie, the Black Doctor, and John Boynton had been there and had poured something down his throat because he was resisting their robbing him. He said that when they came in they pulled him off the bed, saying they wanted to poultice his leg. Black Charlie began rifling the bed, John Boynton standing outside the door to watch, for fear the landlady (witness) should return. Deceased said that he called out for assistance, and that the doctor went and locked the door. He then threw deceased upon the bed, and poured something down his throat. They then robbed him and left the house. He was quite weak and exhausted when witness saw him, and he could hardly tell her more. She sent for the police the next morning because she saw that it was a serious matter, as the deceased was evidently dying, and he died on that (Saturday) afternoon. Witness was of opinion that he died from the violence of the poison. He himself said before he died that he had been murdered by Black Charlie and Boynton.

Sergeant John Bailey, I.H., said that he went to the deceased on Saturday, from information he received. He found him in a dying state lying on a bed. He had great difficulty in speaking, but he stated that two men had been up to his room and held him down in the bed while they robbed him. He said that they first fastened the door, and he screamed out, but one held him and another threw him across the bed. After they found a sum of 30s. they left him and went away. The two men were known to the police, but they had left the neighbourhood since this affair, and could not be found. The deceased died on Saturday afternoon. Dr. Septimus Burger was called to him, but too late for much treatment.

The coroner said that the case was a most serious one, and he thought it would be most conducive to the ends of justice not to take any further evidence at the present stage. He should adjourn the court to give time to the police to procure additional evidence, and also to have a chemical analysis made of the stomach of the deceased man.

The proceedings were accordingly adjourned.

**THE ROAD MURDER.**—Mr. Arthur W. Woods, solicitor to the Rev. A. D. Wagner, writes to a contemporary as follows:—"It is quite true that Miss Kent received a sum of money on her coming of age in the early part of the present year. A considerable portion of this sum, I am informed by Mr. Wagner, she wished to apply towards the charities of St. Mary's Hospital, but he declined to receive it. On the evening of the day before Miss Kent left Brighton a sum of between £700 and £800 was found in one of the almshouses of St. Paul's Church, and Mr. Wagner has since ascertained that it was placed there (though without his knowledge) by Miss Kent. This money is now in the London and County Bank, and will be retained until its proper application shall have been determined by Sir George Grey."

**SHEEP KILLED BY DOGS IN IRELAND.**—From a return issued on Monday, it appears that the number of sheep supposed to have been killed by dogs in Ireland in the year 1864, was 6,147. Only in 449 of those cases had the owners of the dogs been discovered and made amenable.



## THE EMPEROR'S VISIT TO ALGERIA.

THE Emperor Napoleon has issued the following proclamation to the inhabitants of Algeria:—

"The Emperor to the inhabitants of Algeria.

"I come among you to learn in person your interests, to second your efforts, and to assure you that the protection of the mother country shall not fail you. You have for a long time past combated with energy two obstacles: a virgin soil and a warlike people; but better days are at hand. On the one side private companies are about to develop by their industry and their capital the fertility of the land; on the other, the Arabs, restrained and enlightened with regard to our benevolent intentions, will no longer be able to disturb the tranquillity of the country. Have faith, then, in the future! Become attached to the land which you cultivate as to a new fatherland, and treat the Arabs, in the midst of whom you must dwell, as fellow-countrymen. We must be the masters because we are the more civilized; we must be generous because we are the stronger.

"Let us then justify unceasingly the glorious act of one of my predecessors, who, in planting thirty-five years ago, on the soil of Africa the banner of France and the Cross, unfurled at once the sign of civilization and the symbol of peace and charity.

"NAPOLEON.

"Algiers, the 3rd of May, 1865."

The Emperor is still making excursions into the environs of the town. His Majesty's health continues excellent.

On page 761 we give a full page illustration of the Emperor's reception at Lyons, on passing through that city en route for Algiers.

The first engraving on the present page is that of an entertainment given before the Emperor by an Arab conjuror. The feats performed by many of these dexterous fellows would even mystify Professor Anderson; for their tricks are done openly, and, to all appearance, without the collusion



AN ARAB CONJUROR PERFORMING BEFORE THE EMPEROR.

of confederates, and moreover, without the extensive and glittering apparatus so indispensable to the majority of conjurors.

Our next illustration is that of Tetuan, a town and seaport of Morocco, which is set down in the Emperor's programme as a place to be visited.

Tetuan has a population said to amount to 16,000; of whom 9,000 may be Moors, 4,200 Jews, 2,000 blacks, and 800 Berbers. The town stands on the declivity of a hill crowned with a square castle, the residence of the governor. It is of considerable extent, and its walls are flanked in different parts with square forts, on which a few pieces of ordnance are mounted. Cannon are also placed on the castle, and on a square tower at the mouth of the river forming the port; but it could not oppose any effectual resistance to a European force. The streets are narrow and dirty, and as in Fez and other cities of Morocco, many are nearly covered in by the upper stories of the houses. The latter are frequently of two stories, and tolerably well built and finished; and there are several good mosques. In commercial importance Tetuan ranks next to Fez, from which place it receives the goods brought by the caravans from Tunis, Algiers, Alexandria, Timbuctoo, &c. Wool, corn, and other provisions, wax, hides, cattle, leather, some manufactured stuffs and other African produce, are exported to Spain, France, and Italy, in return chiefly for European manufactures. The port of Marteen is about two miles from the sea, on a small river, the mouth of which is now so choked up with sand as to admit only of the entrance of small craft. The roadstead, formed by a high point of land which runs out into the sea west of the river, is sheltered from westerly winds, but during the prevalence of those from the east vessels must retire to some other place.

We also give on page 760 two more illustrations—one of them a sketch of a tribe called the Arnauts; and the other, a picture of an Arab chief—one of those roving Bedouins. He is smoking his "hubble-bubble" with calm dignity peculiar to the Arab.



THE EMPEROR'S VISIT TO ALGIER. — A GROUP OF ARABS BEFORE TETUAN.



## EXTRAORDINARY LIBEL CASE.

At Lambeth Police-court, Mr. Frederick Jacob Pillott, a German, residing on Tulse-hill, Brixton, was brought up on a warrant and charged with having unlawfully threatened to publish certain matters respecting Mrs. Rachel, the wife of Paul Emile Chappuis, a Frenchman, residing in the same neighbourhood, with intent to extort money from her. The proceedings were taken under the 24th and 25th Victoria, cap 96, sec. 44, which Act renders the offence one of felony.

Mr. Montague Williams, barrister, instructed by Mr. Beard, attended for the prosecution; Mr. Wontner for the defence.

In opening the case for the prosecution Mr. Williams said that being close neighbours his clients, Mr. and Mrs. Chappuis, and the defendant and his family had become intimately acquainted, and that they were in the constant habit of visiting and dining at each other's houses, and this friendly intercourse continued until the month of March, 1864. About that time the defendant requested Mr. Chappuis, who is a photographer by profession, to take photographs of some horses, and particularly one of his niece on horseback. He did so, and considering the act one of business he some time after sent in his bill, amounting to £11 odd, to the defendant. Mr. Pillott did not settle this amount, and the consequence was that Mr. Chappuis was compelled to bring an action in the Lord Mayor's Court and got a verdict for the whole of his bill and his expenses, amounting in all to £35 15s. With this transaction ended the friendship and intercourse between the parties. About the 8th of March last Mrs. Chappuis received a note from the defendant by post, enclosing a slip of paper, on which was written in Mr. Pillott's handwriting, "Call for letter.—E. S., Brixton. Call

In cross-examination by Mr. Wontner, he said: I had not asked the prisoner to let me photograph some horses; on the contrary, he asked me to do it. I had some copies of the photographs for myself, and exhibited them at my place in Fleet-street. Perhaps I might have had five or six, but I only charged him for the number of copies he had. It was about March twelvemonths that they were taken, and I think I sent him in the bill in May, or the beginning of June. I did not ask my wife to borrow any money from the defendant. I did not instruct her to say that I was not prepared to pay my builder's bill. My builder might have been pressing for the amount of his bill, but I did not tell my wife to tell the defendant so, and the builder was paid at his proper time by my cheque. My wife did not say anything to me about the action one way or the other, so that I was left to the exercise of my own judgment in the matter. She told me she had seen the defendant two or three times, but had never said that he (defendant) had given her the money to pay the amount of the action and costs. I have missed my wife's wedding-ring and a guinea piece, but not before receiving one of the letters produced from the defendant; and my wife told me that the defendant asked her for them. I did not miss one of my wife's garters, but seeing a garter mentioned in the defendant's letter, I asked my wife about it, and she said she could not make out how he got it. My wife had some money in the Union Bank on her own account, and I went with her to draw £50 out. The sum was paid into my own bankers, and formed part of the amount of the cheque with which I paid my builder. I am quite certain my wife never told me that the defendant gave her the money to pay the debt and costs of the action, and I feel satisfied in my own mind that he had not.

Mrs. Rachel Chappuis: My husband was on very intimate terms

to our house frequently, and must have pilloined it in some way. I did not throw it at him, and tell him to hang himself with it. I never borrowed £10, or 101, from the defendant.

Mr. Wontner, in defence, urged that his client had given the money to Mrs. Chappuis to pay the attorney the debt and costs, and therefore he had a reasonable and probable cause of addressing her. He denied that there were any menaces in the communications, and therefore no felony as contemplated by the legislature.

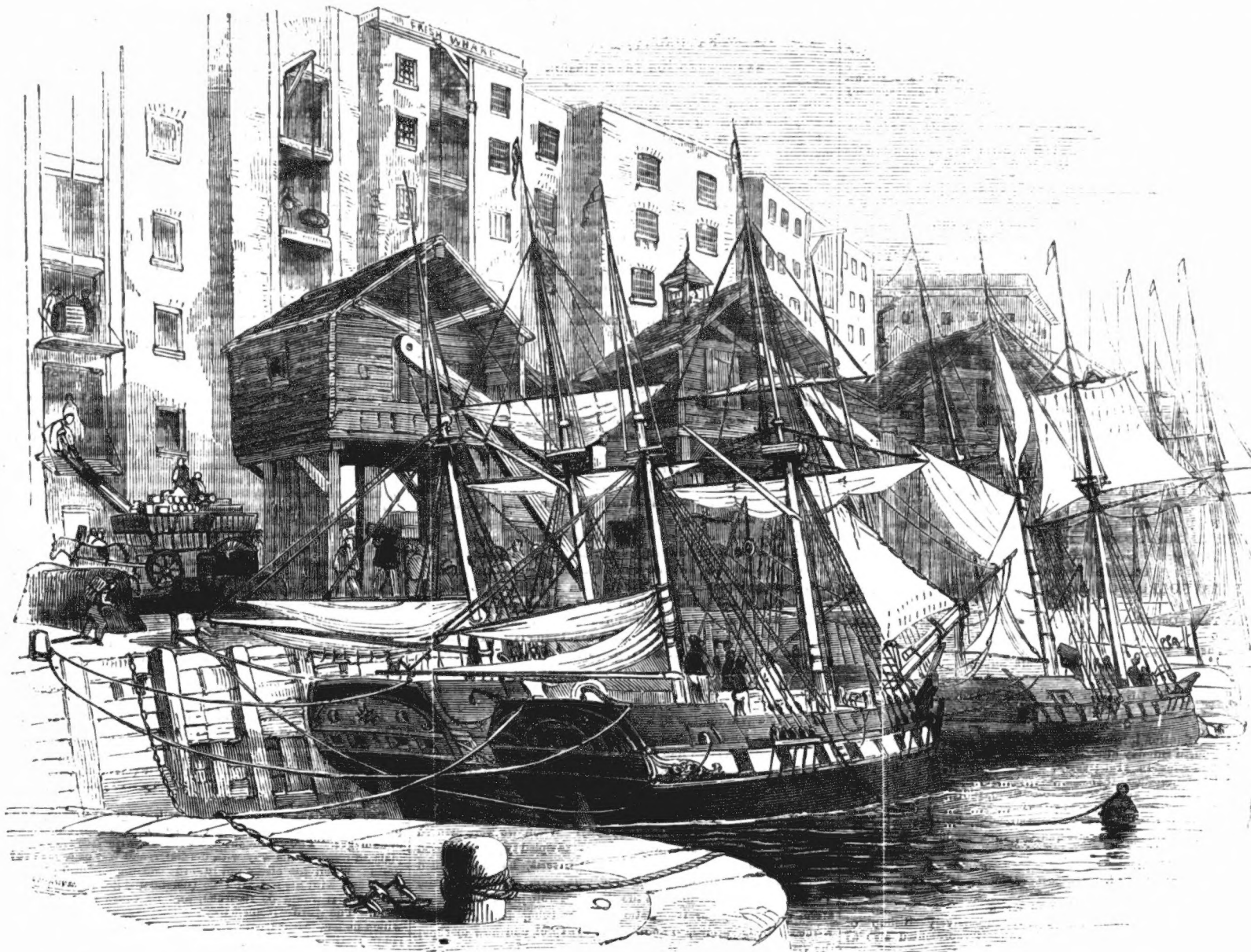
Mr. Norton said it was his intention to commit the prisoner for the misdemeanour, but as regarded the higher offence of felony he should like to take a little time to consider the matter, and should, therefore, remand the case to a future day. He (Mr. Norton) at the same time felt bound to remark that, with the exception of Mr. Wontner's assertion, there was nothing in the communications of the prisoner to Mrs. Chappuis either to show or even to lead to the belief that he gave her any money to pay the debt and costs of £35.

Mr. Williams assured his worship that there was not a tittle of truth in the insinuation.

The defendant was then remanded on bail, two sureties in £250 and himself in £500.

## ARRIVAL OF FRUITS AT FRESH WHARF.

A STRANGER in London, on passing over London-bridge, and looking down the river in the direction of Billingsgate and the Tower, will at once be surprised and interested at the busy scene below, on the vessels' decks and on the wharves. It is on this side more particularly that the fruits are landed for the English markets.



LANDING OF FRUIT AT FRESH WHARF.

at your peril. No quarter is given to you if no answer is returned by Friday next." Mrs. Chappuis in consequence called at the post-office, and there found a letter for her in the defendant's handwriting, of which the following is a copy:—

"I have but a few words to say. I know now what you are. Through your speaking I was mistaken, but I shall not allow you to triumph over me. The law affair has cost me £35 15s, and if the same is paid to Mr. Odner, 105, London-wall, City, by Friday next, all I have in hand of yours will be returned—ring, coin, garter, &c. If not, I shall give instructions to my lawyer to demand it of you, and although I cannot recover, you being a married woman, I will and shall show all and everything. End of the month I leave England. As soon as the money is paid to Mr. Odner, who knows nothing about you, the things will be returned to you by Buxton. I wish to spare you all unpleasantness and trouble, but if you compel me to act I will do it, and let it take its course before a jury."

No person reading this letter could for one moment doubt that the object of the writer was to extort money, or compel Mrs. Chappuis (who the defendant was aware had money of her own in the Union Bank) to pay the £35 15s under threats of exposure of some sort. While Mr. Chappuis was considering what course he should pursue he received one addressed to himself enclosing a photograph of his wife which he himself had taken, and which was the only one of the kind in existence. The photograph bore the words, "To my beloved Emile," and various disgusting marks and words in pencil.

Mr. Paul Emile Chappuis confirmed the statement made by his counsel.

with the defendant until the action was brought against him. I received the two letters first referred to, and gave them to my husband. The second letter is in the defendant's handwriting. The first is also in his handwriting, a little disguised. I do not owe the defendant £35, nor any money, and never asked him to lend me any, or borrowed a farthing from him.

In reply to Mr. Wontner, witness said: I presented my photograph to the defendant, as he had been on very intimate terms with us. I have seen him frequently, but not since the trial of the action in June last or July. The action was going on when I showed him the photograph, and he kept it. There was no one present. The action was pending a long time, and I saw the defendant several times, because I was anxious to conciliate him and persuade him to settle it. I am not aware that the defendant made any cross claim, but I am certain he never gave me any money to settle the action. I did not give the defendant my ring as a pledge that I should go and settle the action with the attorney.

Mr. Wontner: Then, madam, how came you, a respectable married woman, to give your wedding-ring to the defendant, who is a married man with a wife and family, with whom you were on terms of intimacy?

Witness (after some hesitation, and with considerable emphasis): Because he was a villain. He asked me for the guinea, and thinking he wanted it, I gave it to him. I did not think him in sufficient circumstances. I cannot say when it was I gave him the guinea, but it must have been before the trial of the action, for I have not seen him since. I have not missed a garter, but I told my husband, after receiving the letter of the defendant in which the garter was alluded to, that Mr. Pillott was in the habit of coming

Mr. Henry Mayhew, in "London Labour and the London Poor," gives the following estimate of foreign fruits imported annually into London:—Apples, 39,561 bushels; pears, 19,742 ditto; cherries, 264,240 lbs.; grapes, 1,328,190 lbs.; vine-apples, 200,000 fruit; oranges, 61,635,146 ditto; lemons, 15,408,789 ditto; Spanish and Barcelona nuts, 72,569 bushels; Brazil nuts, 11,700 ditto; chestnuts, 26,250 ditto; walnuts, 86,088 ditto; cocoa-nuts, 1,265,000 nuts; shell almonds, 12,500 cwt.; raisins, 135,000 ditto; currants, 250,000 ditto; figs, 27,000 ditto; prunes, 15,000.

We give a sketch of Fresh Wharf, which is the principal landing-place of the immense quantities of fruit brought to the London markets.

ARMY FOLLOWERS.—A letter from Charleston says, "wherever our armies go five institutions are sure to follow it—the post-office, the sanitary commission, express companies, the Christian commission, and the district council."

NARROW ESCAPE OF A LION TAMER.—Hermann, the well-known lion tamer, has just had a narrow escape at Perth. After being laid up for two months through a wound, he entered the cage again on Saturday week in a new red velvet dress. The lioness at once flew at him. Hermann fired at her with the gun he always has by him, but missed. As the brute came on he struck her over the head with the butt, but the treacherous wood flew into a thousand splinters. The lioness seized his arm, and Hermann, in despair, thrust the muzzle down her throat, and hurled her from him so furiously that she fell on her back half-stunned. He then escaped from the cage, but his arm is torn to ribbons.



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No. 115, Price One Halfpenny, now publishing, contains:—

HARRIET JEFFSON: A TALE OF THE MANCHESTER COTTON FACTORIES.

CATHERINE OF RUSSIA.

THE MAUSOLEUM OF SULLEMAN THE MAGNIFICENT

THE WOMAN OF THE WORLD.

Take Things Quietly—Norwegian Legend—A very Touching Ballad—An Award—Quaker Names—Drawings and Engravings—Clippings from "Punch," "Fun," &c., &c.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

D. D.		A. M.	P. M.
13	Vaccination introduced, 1668...	8 29	3 45
14	Fourth Sunday after Easter...	4 2	4 21
14	Our rise, 4a. 11m.; 5a. 12m.	4 40	4 59
14	O'Connell died, 1847...	5 20	5 40
14	First-Union Savings Bank established, 1861...	6 5	6 30
14	Bonaparte made emperor, 1804...	6 57	7 27
14	Legion of Honour instituted, 1802...	6 2	6 41
14	St. John's Church—Last quarter, 18th, 6h. 39m. a.m.		

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

Deut. 6; Matt. 12.

AFTERNOON.

Deut. 7; Rom. 13.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

May 19th, St. Dunstan.—He was successively Bishop of Worcester, London, and Canterbury, and is represented also as being a good tanker and blacksmith.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—The PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and HATFIELD'S NEWS are sent post-free to every part of the United Kingdom for three pence postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, or to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 6d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office 313, Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A quarter's subscription is 3s. 6d. for the STAMPED EDITION. It is particularly requested that subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

\* Correspondents desiring their questions answered with understanding that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondence with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

THOMAS H.—At Berlin and London, the longest day has sixteen hours and a half; at Stockholm, eighteen hours and a half; at Hammer, seventeen hours; at Petersburg, sixteen. At Spitzbergen the longest day is three months and a half.

F. S.—The case of the funeral of the Duke of Wellington was Nov. 18, 1832. The case of Nelson's, Jan. 9, 1806.

LAURENCE.—Mr. Foele, played the Ghost to Mr. Charles Kean's Hamlet, when the tragedy was performed at the Haymarket in the summer of 1810.

W. L.—The present Chancellor of the Exchequer was born in 1809.

A LANDHOLDERS.—Any one tightly entitled to land can eject the wrongful possessor, provided he takes proceedings within twenty years of the time when his right, or that of the person through whom he claims, first accrued.

YACHT.—The *Mercator* was destroyed by fire on January 5, 1836.

AN INJURED WIFE.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a solicitor for presenting to the divorce Court. The law would not set above you, and you could most likely make your husband pay it.

ALICE W.—Desire to the means of improving the complexion at this time of the year. When the skin is apt to become scaly, red, and sun-burnt, and even pimples erupt, and the answer to J. D. H. H.

J. D. H. H.—Perhaps our fair correspondents had better obtain the "Golden Book," and take the proper medicine therein recommended. She will also find in the work the rules of diet which she ought to follow, and other valuable hints for keeping herself in health as well as improving the complexion and getting rid of any annual ailment of the countenance. The "Golden Book" can be had, post-free, by sending four stamps to Mr. Thomas Walter, No. 6, Grafton-place, Manchester.

LETTER JARVIS.—Post-offices were not established in this country until the seventeenth century. A system of posts was established in the time of Edward IV., about the year 1481, and post-masters were appointed; but our country was confined to the forwarding of post-letters to adjacent Government messengers. The first letter office was established in 1655, by Charles I., for the conveyance of letters from England to Scotland.

LIBERAL.—If you reside in a borough and be a householder, you are eligible to vote; but in a county it is requisite that you should be a freeholder.

T. S.—It has been stated that Her Majesty's Theatre will hold 2,200; Drury Lane and Covent Garden, 2,500 each; the Opera House, 2,400; and the Standard, 2,000.

ITALIA.—Victor Emmanuel was born on March 14, 1817.

LUIGI.—Umbri and Mario played together at Drury Lane in Italian opera, for six nights, during the month of October, in 1854.

B. W.—The trial of Lord Cardigan, for his duel with Captain Tackett, took place in 1841.

PAUL.—Ellison was lessee of Drury Lane in 1819. He died in 1831. Ellison was the maker of the law is entitled to the three years' grace allowed by the law of merchants on the falling due of each instalment payable under the note.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE news from America, although somewhat less startling, is hardly less interesting than that which reached us a fortnight ago. The great event is the sudden and violent death of Mr. Lincoln's murderer. The story of it forms a dramatic but unsatisfactory sequel to that deplorable catastrophe. Twelve days afterwards Wilkes Booth and his accomplice, Harrold, were found to have taken refuge in a swamp in that part of Maryland which juts out between the mouth of the Potomac and Chesapeake Bay. It had already been ascertained that the conspirators had assembled in that neighbourhood before the fatal night of April 14, and it was conjectured that Booth had fled in that direction. Either he was tracked by a body of Federal cavalry, and the marvel is that he was not overtaken much earlier, for it is positively stated that his horse fell with him not far from Washington, causing a fracture or injury of one of his legs, and that he had to call in the assistance of a surgeon. He is also said to have been harboured, with or without a knowledge of his identity, in a certain farmhouse, and he must have obtained the means of crossing the river to escape capture, for the next scene is laid on the other side of it, near Fort Mifflin, on the Pennsylvania coast. Here Booth and Harrold, fleeing their pursuers close upon them, barricaded themselves in a barn, and were speedily surrounded. Being summoned, they doggedly refused to surrender. The barn was set on fire, and of the two assassins Harrold was taken alive, and Booth was shot through the head, in the neck, by a sergeant. "The wound was not immediately fatal, and he lingered three hours before he expired. He continued to curse the Government to the latest moment; flinging an interval, however, to send a farewell message to his mother." A stage desperado like Booth, had he been required to choose his own death, would certainly have preferred a soldier's fate to a public execution, and the same fortune which favoured his infamous design seems to have attended him to the last. It was by a series of hairbreadth chances that he obtained access to the President's box, that he was enabled to take a deadly aim, that he passed unnoted and unobserved through the horror-stricken audience, mounted his horse in safety, and reached a point some forty miles distant from Washington by a circuitous route, in spite of a severe accident, and across a broad estuary. Flung down at length, and brought to bay, he dies like the hero of a tragedy, but with exhortations on his wages, still defying the judgment of human tribunals.

A new disease, with a long name and a terrible character, is a phenomenon which might frighten anybody. When we were assured that a plague of peculiar virulence and unexampled type had crested the Ural Mountains from the deserts of Siberia, had established itself in St. Petersburg, and was advancing over the valley of the Volga in its progress towards the West, we were justified in taking alarm and asking for information. After being forewarned we wished to be forewarned, to know what to expect, and how to repel the visitor if possible, or, if needs be, how to receive him. Happily, the danger has vanished on closer inspection, or, at any rate, reduced to very ordinary proportions. The main portions of the story were true, but they had not the connexion with each other which rumour had given them. There was an epidemic in St. Petersburg almost severe enough to be denominated a pestilence, but it did not come from Siberia, and was not the Oriental plague. There was another epidemic in Eastern Prussia, but that had not come from St. Petersburg. Report had rolled up the two together, and compounded from their respective symptoms a dread-looking enemy indeed. Typhus fever contains all the elements of the Egyptian plague. When epidemic, it is the plague in a modified form. It has been conjectured, with much plausibility, that what is now only an epidemic of typhus would, two centuries ago, have been the real plague, imported to a cargo of carpets from the Levant, and allowed to ravage our towns without resistance. We have no plague in the present day, because our sanitary improvements will not allow of fevers becoming as bad as they used to be. We have diminished the power of the destroyer, though he is formidable still. In St. Petersburg fever cannot be so successfully encountered. The population of the Russian capital is poor, ill-fed, and ill-bred. It receives sudden augmentation in the winter months, often the worst time of the year for typhus, and at that period is exposed with more or less regularity to epidemics of fever. This year the fever has been worse than usual, but so it has been in London. At the same time it happened that a singular disorder, not exactly new, and yet by no means common, existed both in Russia and Germany. It took an

epidemic form, and, indeed, never appears to have been known except as an epidemic, but its powers of expansion seem to be very small, and the epidemics have always been closely circumscribed. The disease consists in a sudden and violent affection of the membrane enveloping the brain and spinal chord. Thence, according to the established nomenclature of medicine, it is called "meningitis," or, with greater amplitude of definition, "cerebro-spinal meningitis." It is as terrible a malady as could well be imagined, for it seizes directly and immediately on the most sensitive parts of the frame—in fact, on the seats of sensation itself. It is neuralgia in its most extreme and dangerous form, resembling almost the operation of strychnine in its symptoms and convulsing the whole nervous system together. In the trial of Palmer for the murder of Mr. Cook it was suggested on the part of the defence that the victim died of "idiopathic tetanus," and that disease, as described by the medical witnesses on the occasion, would probably be nearly the counterpart of "cerebro-spinal meningitis." In other words, this meningitis is a kind of natural lock-jaw, arising, not from injury or external violence, but from the spontaneous inflammation of the nerves at their very centres of force. It seems probable that meningitis in the form we have been describing has never been seen in this country, but it is by no means impossible that isolated cases may have occurred and been set down as tetanus, convulsions, or even apoplexy. If we can imagine any of these disorders becoming—as almost any disorder may become—epidemic, we should probably get something very like "cerebro-spinal meningitis." Hitherto such maladies have not been seen in an epidemic character, but fever has shown itself so plainly and in such power for some time past, that, as the Registrar-General observes in his latest return, "under less favourable sanitary conditions the kingdom might have been ravaged by pestilence."

## MILITARY SQUABBLE AT ALDERSHOT.

At the Sheriff's Court, Red Lion-square, before Mr. Under-Sheriff Burchell and a special jury, a case in the Common Pleas, "Steel v. Wood," created considerable interest. It was an action for an assault committed at Aldershot by Major Henry Evelyn Wood, son of Sir John Wood, on Major Charles Steel, son of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Edmund Steel. The damages were laid at £500, and as the defendant had suffered judgment to go by default, a writ of inquiry was executed to assess the amount to be awarded.

Sergeant Ballantine, with whom was Mr. C. Pollock, appeared for the plaintiff; Mr. Busby was for the defendant.

Mr. Sergeant Ballantine, in opening the case, regretted the necessity he felt in bringing it before the public. A public outrage had been committed on his client, and as Major Wood, who, besides being the son of Sir John Wood, was nephew of Vice-Chancellor Wood, had refused to make an apology (and even now he would accept one with nominal damages), and as he had been released a court-martial, he was, for the sake of his character, obliged to bring the case into court. Major Steel had, in 1858, married the sister of the defendant, and she soon afterwards left her husband's house. There was no moral imputation on Major Steel, but she had accused herself, and he had been most anxious for her return. In December, 1863, at the time of the court-martial on Colonel Cresswell at Aldershot, the plaintiff met his wife there and a young gentleman with her; he asked the name of the young gentleman, and it appeared to be Major Wood. The plaintiff went up and asked his wife to speak to him, holding out his hand. She refused, and the defendant prevented her, and he followed towards the end of the stand, wishing to ascertain the residence of his wife, and the defendant struck him two or three blows in the face, and his nose bled. For this outrage on a brother officer in public an apology was demanded and had been several times refused. Major Steel, who had been in the Lancashire and Hussars, had been released a court-martial because he was on half-pay, and had been obliged to come into court to establish his character before the public. It was explained that the action had not been tried sooner from the illness of the plaintiff, and the recent death of his father, after which event notice had been given by his attorney, Mr. Henry Berry. The learned sergeant stated that the plaintiff had served in India, and that the defendant was a distinguished officer might be inferred from the fact that he had obtained the Victoria Cross.

The plaintiff and a woman were called in support of the opening statement. Two or three blows were given, and the plaintiff said, without provocation the defendant struck him in the face two or three blows, which made his nose bleed, and then jumped into a cab in which he had placed his sister. He (the plaintiff) put his foot on the cab, and the defendant said, "I shall strike you again, and that will be a cure." (Laughter.)

The defendant, Lieutenant Monnell, Sergeant Lynch, and two privates in the same regiment (the 73rd), were called in mitigation of damages. The defendant and the other witnesses stated that the plaintiff tapped his way with his sister, and was cautioned several times. When his sister got into the cab the plaintiff pressed forward, and with his left hand he (the defendant) gave him a "letter," expounding it would be returned, and he would then use his right hand. The word "letter" was the language used in the prize ring, which he had learnt from "Boxiana," a work on the prize ring. (A laugh.) He certainly only struck one blow, and that not a severe one.

On the part of the defendant, it was contended that the blow had been well earned by the plaintiff, who had tried to re-capture his wife, adopting the custom among some wild Indians. It was simply a case for the smallest damages.

Mr. Sergeant Ballantine commented in strong terms on what he called the wrong-headed obstinacy of the defendant, who had committed a public outrage on all the officers and refused to apologise. Major Steel had been obliged to come before the public. It was a case for substantial damages.

Mr. Under-Sheriff Burchell, in placing the case before the jury, told them it was their province to assess the damages. It was not for him to say whether the mode adopted to claim his wife was prudent on the part of the plaintiff, but the blow in such a place was very serious. The reason the lady had absented herself from her husband was a mystery.

The jury retired for an hour, and then awarded £400 in damages.

DEATH OF A GRAND RABBI IN PARIS.—The spiritual head of the Jews in France, M. Uman, Grand Rabbi of the Central Consistory, died in Paris at two o'clock on Saturday morning, after long suffering from disease of the chest, which left no hope of recovery. The rabbinical functions being elective, the different consistories of France will soon be convened to choose a successor to M. Uman.

FAILURE IN THE COTTON TRADE.—The creditors of Messrs. James Marshall and Sons, cotton spinners, of Blackport, at a meeting held in Manchester, on Friday, agreed to accept a dividend of 12s. 6d. in the pound, payable by instalments. The failure is attributed to losses on operations in Egyptian cotton, coupled with losses sustained by the depreciation in the value of goods and yarns held by the firm abroad, and in stocks on hand at home.



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**HER MAJESTY'S.**—On Saturday evening last "Norma" was given, with Mlle. Tisens as the Druid Priestess, Mlle. Blasco as Adalgisa, Signor Carrion as Pollio, and signor Marcello Jones as Oroveso. Mlle. Tisens is even grander and more magnificent in Norma than in Lucrezia Borgia, and the music suits her better. In the overwhelming passions involved in the denouement of "Norma" nothing has been lost or dissipated in Bellini's music. Mlle. Tisens produces her most striking effects in "Casta Diva," and in "Ah! non tremare, perfido," in both of which pieces she moved the audience to the very highest enthusiasm—a shower of bouquets following the former, and the latter eliciting an unanimous encore. Mlle. Blasco, who last season essayed the performance of Adalgisa, was again eminently successful in the part. Signor Carrion under the music of Pollio more congenial to his powers than either that of Gennaro or Elvino. The opening aria requires a real *tenore robusto* to do it justice, and the new tenor sang it on Saturday night with startling force, and was received with loud acclamations. Signor Marcello Jones made his first appearance this season as the high priest, Oroveso, and sang the music with that power and freedom of voice which last year recommended him so strongly to the public. The attendance was numerous and brilliant. On Tuesday evening the "Prova" was given, when there was again a brilliant house.

**COVENT GARDEN.**—At the Royal Italian Opera, on Saturday night, "L'Etiole du Nord" was given for the first time this season. A numerous audience filled every part of the theatre, and the effect produced upon the public by the gorgeous accessories of the opera, was, if possible, more marked than ever. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales and suite were present. For richness of costumes and admirable stage arrangements "L'Etiole du Nord" is unsurpassed. The sketches of ballet action occurring at different times add most materially to the general effect, and render the opera most acceptable to the general public, while persons of musical education have everything they can desire in the elaborate instrumentation with which it abounds from beginning to end. We must consider the debut of Madame Van Den Daele (Caroline Dupres) as the chief event of the night. She proved herself deficient neither in executive skill nor purely artistic taste. On the other hand, the lady's voice, though of very sweet quality, is not sufficient to fill so large a theatre as Covent Garden. Madame Dupres's fluent vocalization in the final air, with flute obbligato, "Non s'ouïs-je," was above all praise. After the prayer, "Vierge d'acier au l'or," and the barcarole following it, "Vaschi che lasci il lido," Mlle. Dupres received the compliment of a special call. Mlle. Leschard also made her first appearance as Frasquita. She is not only perfect as a dramatic singer, but is a graceful and most intelligent actress. In the elaborate vocal passages given to Frasquita in the wedding scene, concluding act the first, Mlle. Leschard was most deservedly applauded. In the character of Pietro, Signor Altini's fine voice, masterly style of singing, and just conception of the composer's meaning appeared in equal strength. M. Hiliars, as Don Giovanni, also came before the public for the first time. The quaint air, "Chi ve vuol," commencing the first act, lost something of its effect from what seemed to be nervousness, but he sang the air "D'apreso il crin sul mio sen" with good taste and expression. Mlle. Boulier and Madame Haderdorf were two very competent representatives of the Vivandieres Eschimaux and Natalia; and Signor Fagladou gave his usual careful interpretation to Yermoloff. Baidou, a comical, and Ismailoff were played by Signor Uppott, Poloniat, and Luconest. Signor Nori-caratini was the Georgian Savronsky, and sang the music in his invariably careful manner. The chorus was steady and efficient throughout, and the orchestra, of course, perfectly at home in the intricate music. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Mr. A. Harris for his exertions in securing the perfection of mise en scene.

**DRURY LANE.**—A new play by Mr. Edmund Falconer, "Love's Ordeal," or, "The Old and New Game," when we briefly notice in our last, is likely to prove attractive to the end of the season. The success it achieved the first night has been confirmed in subsequent representations, and the arrangements made have helped seriously to enhance the merits of the production. The faults to be laid to the charge of "Love's Ordeal" are not grave, and Mr. Falconer has to be complimented on having produced an original play in which there is to be found a good deal of genuine poetry. The drama is unusually long and elaborate, and even from the analysis furnished by Mr. Falconer, it is difficult to condense the plot. At the termination of the Parisian season Comte d'Oranges (Mr. J. Neville), returning with his wife (Mrs. H. Vandenberg) and daughter, Hortense (Mrs. Herman Vestin), to his chateau in Artois, has invited the Duc de Chateaux (Mr. Walter Lacy), Viscount Lancelot (Mr. H. Sinclair), and Mlle. de Meranie (Miss Rose Leclercq), a friend of his daughter, on a visit to his country home. The Duc and Viscount, en route, stop at a hostelry some few miles from the Count's chateau, where comes Eugene de Morry (Mr. E. Phelps), the Count's steward, who has been sent with a carriage to meet and convey Mlle. de Meranie to the chateau. Maximilian Robespierre (Mr. E. Falconer), an advocate, who is canvassing the electors of that department, with the hope of being returned deputy to the new *Tiers Etat*, is also resting and refreshing at the same hostelry. The Duc and Viscount are lunching at the principal table, and Robespierre is sitting apart at a smaller one, reading a newspaper. The Duc and Viscount discuss the politics of the period in the spirit of exclusive and imperious nobles. This provokes Robespierre into ironical response, which so offends the nobles that they command him to quit the room, and upon his refusal, are about to eject him by the window. Eugene arriving, interposes, and in an appeal to their better feelings, induces the nobles to retire. From this interview the basis of a firm friendship is established between the two. Eugene departs to inquire for the lady whom he has come to conduct to the chateau. Robespierre remains to greet another partisan, Laverennes (Mr. A. Maynor), formerly Minister to the Comte d'Oranges, and lately a prisoner in the Bastille, from which he had some short time previously escaped. He tells Robespierre that he may count upon the support of his clan, but there is another band of Moderates whom he cannot influence. We now learn that the liberation's imprisonment was a penalty for his presumption in daring to make love to Mlle. de Meranie, and that it had been punished by a knock-down blow from a youth who was in love with the same lady, and that the youth is now the leader of the Moderates. Robespierre, upon hearing this, knows him to be the Eugene of whom he has just made a friend, and assured of his election, dissuades Laverennes to return to Paris. The second scene brings us to the exterior of the hostelry. Eugene learns that Mlle. de Meranie has arrived, and is waiting for him in the garden. He finds the door fast, and is about to return, when the lady's voice is heard in altercation with the Duc, who, pressing that she is of humble station, seeks to take a kiss. She escapes from him, and, hurrying through the door, which she makes fast, begs protection from Eugene. This is readily granted, and a word or two explains that she is the Mlle. de Meranie who has been sent to meet and convey to the chateau. The Duc forces the door in pursuit, but finds himself checked the second time by Eugene, and after a warning to be wary of a third interference he retreats, and the lady is conducted off by Eugene. Scene the third takes place in a saloon in the Chateau d'Oranges, where the Comtesse and her daughter afford us some knowledge of the character of the latter, and the relations between her and Eugene. We learn, too, that the Duc has made a proposal for her hand, which

her parents approve, and have invited him to their country house with a view to bring the matter to a conclusion. The entrance of Eugene seems to put in strife the young lady's affection for him—her wish to obey her parents and her vanity, pleased by the addresses of the Duc, and with a slight climax to this battle the act ends. The second act commences in the same scene. Mlle. de Meranie has arrived, and relates her adventure to Hortense, who is puzzled to think who the gallant can be, and who the protector. She guesses that the latter must be Eugene, and suspecting the other to be the Duc, wishes Mlle. to tell her, should she at meeting find him to be the same. This Mlle. determines not to do, as it would only make mischief. The Comte, Comtesse, Duc, and Viscount enter. Upon introduction to Mlle. de Meranie, the Duc, slightly taken aback, hesitates for a moment, but makes an apology for his friend; and as Mlle. de Meranie will not betray him the ruse succeeds. Hortense is charmed by his generosity, and every one is satisfied except the Viscount, who not being able to understand the reproaches with which he is assailed, exits in a huff. The Duc is exulting at the success of his ruse, when Eugene enters with a letter for the Comte, and he is again made to dread an exposure; this he escapes—not, as he fancies, by a compliment, but because Eugene, not disposed to make a scene, takes a hint from Mlle. de Meranie to be silent. The letter to the Comte proving to be important, he retires, and takes Eugene with him. The Comtesse requests Mlle. de Meranie to accompany her, leaves the room, and the Duc is left to make his proposal. At the moment Hortense consents to receive him as a suitor Eugene enters to tell her that her father is taken suddenly unwell, and desires to see her. The scene changes to a terrace in the chateau. Eugene enters, making upon his discovery of the terms of intimacy between the Duc and Hortense. Laverennes arrives from Paris, and informs Eugene of the destruction of the Bastille. He wants to confront some of his old oppressors. Eugene dissuades him, and they go out. A more retired part of the grounds introduces us to Jeannette, a daughter of one of the park-keepers, who solicited upon her love for Eugene, and her suspicion, from his general kindness, that he returns her affections. The Duc strolls on, and perceiving Jeannette, fancies a little flirtation will drive him away. Jeannette at first encourages him; but when he grows too bold, and she perceives Eugene approaching, she resists his attempts to kiss her, and screams aloud. Eugene enters, and for a third time that day thwarts the Duc's desires, and rebukes him. The latter, losing temper, draws his sword and bids Eugene defend himself. Eugene wounds the Duc, who falls into the arms of his friend the Viscount, with whom a number of servants, summoned by Jeannette's cries, enter. The Comtesse, Hortense, and Mlle. de Meranie arrive. The Comtesse orders Eugene to be seized and cast into prison. Mlle. de Meranie persuades the Duc to command the liberation of Eugene. He complies. Hortense, enraptured with his generosity, and indignant with Eugene, who refuses to thank him, tells him that in future they must henceforth meet as foes, turns from him with scorn, and bids him to be gone for ever. A lapse of four years is supposed to occur. Act the third commences with the call of the Prison of the Temple during the Reign of Terror. The Duc, Comte d'Oranges, and Hortense, returning from trial, are brought on and put into cells. Eugene enters, and goes into his private office. Gauguier (Mr. Fitzjames), a gaoler, looking over the list of the condemned, discovers that the fatal mark for condemnation that had been placed against three names has been erased. Some treachery is at work. To make sure, in the mean while, he puts the chalk mark on the door of the cells. Laverennes, now public prosecutor and prosecutor, enters, and asks to look over the list. He is commissioned by Maxim to hold conference with Hortense, believing her to be privy to some plot against the republic. Gauguier calls her and returns; Laverennes offers to save her, her father, and the Duc, if she will become his wife. She asks to be convinced that he can save them. He shows her the list, and tells her that it was he who erased the fatal marks. He has long foreseen this moment, and is provided against every exigency. She begs a few minutes' consideration; he shows her pen, ink, and paper, and bids her, if she should accept his proposal, to write the words, "I consent;" if "to choose death to give no sign." She is about to write her consent, when Eugene enters, and bidding her rather die than abuse herself, returns again into office. Laverennes enters, and, not finding the paper signed, is furious. Eugene comes forth from his office, tells him that he has overheard all, and will denounce him. Eugene by threats compels Laverennes to write a confession of his guile; to efface the chalk marks, call the prisoners, and give them the necessary directions to escape, and incur all the danger, while Eugene is not to appear as having aided them until after they have escaped from the prison. Laverennes meditates plans for their pursuit, and the scene ends. Scene the third is in Robespierre's official residence. Eugene persuades him to grant passports for the escaped prisoners to Artois. He can only do so upon their renunciation of rank, and agreeing to the celebration of the form of civil marriage between Eugene and Hortense. Act the fourth takes us to the residence of Eugene, a farm-house in Artois, where the Comte, Hortense, and the Duc are housed. Eugene, by a letter from Robespierre, learns that Laverennes is coming, armed with powers against the Duc. He seeks to obtain compensation for him at the mill of Joconde, who has married Jeannette. Joconde, jealous, learning that his guest is young, good-looking, and a noble, refuses. His wife, however, causes him to reverse his decision; and the Duc is hurried off to the mill by Jeannette. The declaration of the marriage that has been made, to the astonishment of the Comte and the confusion of Laverennes. The Comte, feeling himself disabused by the avowed marriage, and enraged at Laverennes, denials all renunciation of his rank, and, crying out "Vive le Roi!" dies. The fifth act continues the same scene. Dramatic justice requires the death of Laverennes, and he is shot in a fit of jealous rage by Joconde, who mistakes him for the Duc. The lovers having endured the ordeal are made happy. The acting in general was good. Mrs. Herman Vestin was particularly happy in her portrayal of the somewhat mutable Hortense. The gaiety of the Duke was capably sustained by Mr. Walter Lacy, who had a part in which he could exhibit his qualities of comedian to eminent advantage. Mr. Falconer gave effect to the scenes of Robespierre by his great earnestness, and delivered the apostrophes to liberty with good accent and emphasis. Mr. Edmund Phelps has care and youthful looks, and these are essential matters in parts like Eugene de Morry. One of the best played parts in the piece was the Jeannette of Miss O. Weston, in which that young lady displayed comic abilities of no ordinary kind. The new play has been well placed on the stage, and the dresses, decorations, and scenery are all that need be required.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—Mr. H. Neil Warner, a son of the late Mrs. Warner, made his appearance here on Saturday evening in the character of Othello. We believe that this gentleman is from America, and has probably chosen the scene of his late mother's triumph for his first appearance in England, as most likely to secure him a favourable hearing. There was, however, no occasion for any such precaution, for although his performance fell somewhat short of the "towering energy," absolutely necessary in Othello, it was marked throughout by freedom and sound judgment. Mr. Warner was received with the warmest marks of approbation by a full house. The fair ladies, Miss Marriott, has unquestionably obtained in him a valuable auxiliary to her establishment. Mr. Meade sustained the part of Iago. Miss Ellen Beaufort made a very pretty and graceful Desdemona. On Monday evening Mr. Warner performed in "Love's Sacrifice." He has since played Hamlet; and to-night (Saturday) the "Stranger" and "Richard the Third."

will be given, Miss Marriott appearing in both pieces with Mr. Warner.

**AT LEY'S.**—The English opera company opened here on Monday evening, and met a most enthusiastic reception. The company includes Miss Louise Fyne, Miss Susan Fyne, Miss Cotterill, Miss Harrison, Miss Marshall, Miss Nesbit, and Madame Weiss; Mr. W. Harrison, Mr. Vernon Higby, Mr. St. Aubyn and Mr. W. H. Weiss. They performed in two operas, "Guy Mannering" and "Midas." Mrs. Massey was specially engaged for the dramatic parts. Mr. J. H. Lully conducted.

**MR. JOHN PARRY.**—This clever musician has now on view, at Mr. de L'Isle's new gallery at the Haymarket, a charming collection of his water-colour drawings, comprising about two hundred sketches, all excellent in tone and colour and full of character. The oak drawings, which are most numerous, include some effective sea pieces and copies of the old masters. All who have enjoyed Mr. John Parry's performances at the piano should here behold the proofs of his proficiency in another art, which he has cultivated with almost equal success.

An interesting carte de visite photograph of the four thousand performers, published for the Crystal Palace Company by Messrs. Negretti and Ziemer, has been circulated free throughout the country by hundreds of thousands.

**MADAME TUSSEAU'S.**—Amongst the life-size portrait models in the Exhibition, Great-street, are the late President Lincoln and President Davis, both considered to be striking likenesses; and, within the last few days, Madame Tussaud has added a full-length effigy of John Wilkes Booth, the reputed assassin of President Lincoln, taken from a likeness presented by himself. Lady Louisa Lamb.

**OPERA DI CAMERA.**—A one-act bagatelle, called "A Fair Exchange," pleasantly varied on Tuesday afternoon the programme of "Opera di Camera" entertainments which Mr. Gorman has introduced so successfully at the gallery of Illustration. The music, by Emile Jones, is light and sparkling, and is excellently rendered by Miss Charlotte Henderson and Mr. Wallin, who were encored in a pretty duet, and Miss Emily Pitt and Mr. Shaw, who shared similar honours when joining the other couple in a duet. The piece, which consists of one scene, with love and jealousy for the subject of the plot, has been well adapted by Mr. Gorman. Mr. Macfarren's chamber opera of "The Soldier's Legacy" followed.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—The first grand concert took place on Saturday. Among those who took part were Watson, Monmon, and Molini; Mlle. de Bodeberg, Mlle. Charlotte Paul, Mlle. Krebs, the Crystal Palace Choir, and the Crystal Palace band. Mr. A. Manus conducted. The performance called for little remark. There was not a novelty in the selection, nor did any one place create a particular sensation. The audience received Mlle. Charlotte Paul and Mlle. Krebs with especial favour. Mlle. Krebs executed the "Hugoberto" fantasia very neatly and skillfully. The maidens performed by the Crystal Palace choir, numbering 150 voices, appeared to afford the most unqualified satisfaction. This day (Saturday) the singers are to be selected from Her Majesty's Theatre, and include the names of Miss Laura Harris, Mlle. Bosenheim, Mlle. Bodi, Signors Zecconi, Bossi, and Emanuele Carrion. On Wednesday the great oratorical concert of the metropolitan schools, numbering 5,000 voices, took place in the great choral orchestra, and attracted an almost overwhelming audience.

**THEATRICALS IN THE FAIR WEST.**—A Nevada paper describes a scene in a theatre in Virginia city, where the performances of two actresses were so well liked that the audience rushed down upon the stage a shower of gold and silver pieces. The actresses picked up 147 dollars from the boards. Even the male performers were not slighted. They picked up halves and quarters to the amount of from three to five dollars each, to say nothing of jack-knives, pocket-combs, and toothpicks. The young ladies were so often forced to return to gather the silver showers that they appeared several times on the point of giving it up. One of them, having finished gathering a beautiful harvest of halves, was making a hasty retreat from the stage, when she suddenly fell over her own such a glittering and overflowing shower of silver that in despair she sat down and covered her face with her hands. The pockets of another gave out, and a current of silver rolled about the floor in every direction.

## Sporting.

## BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.

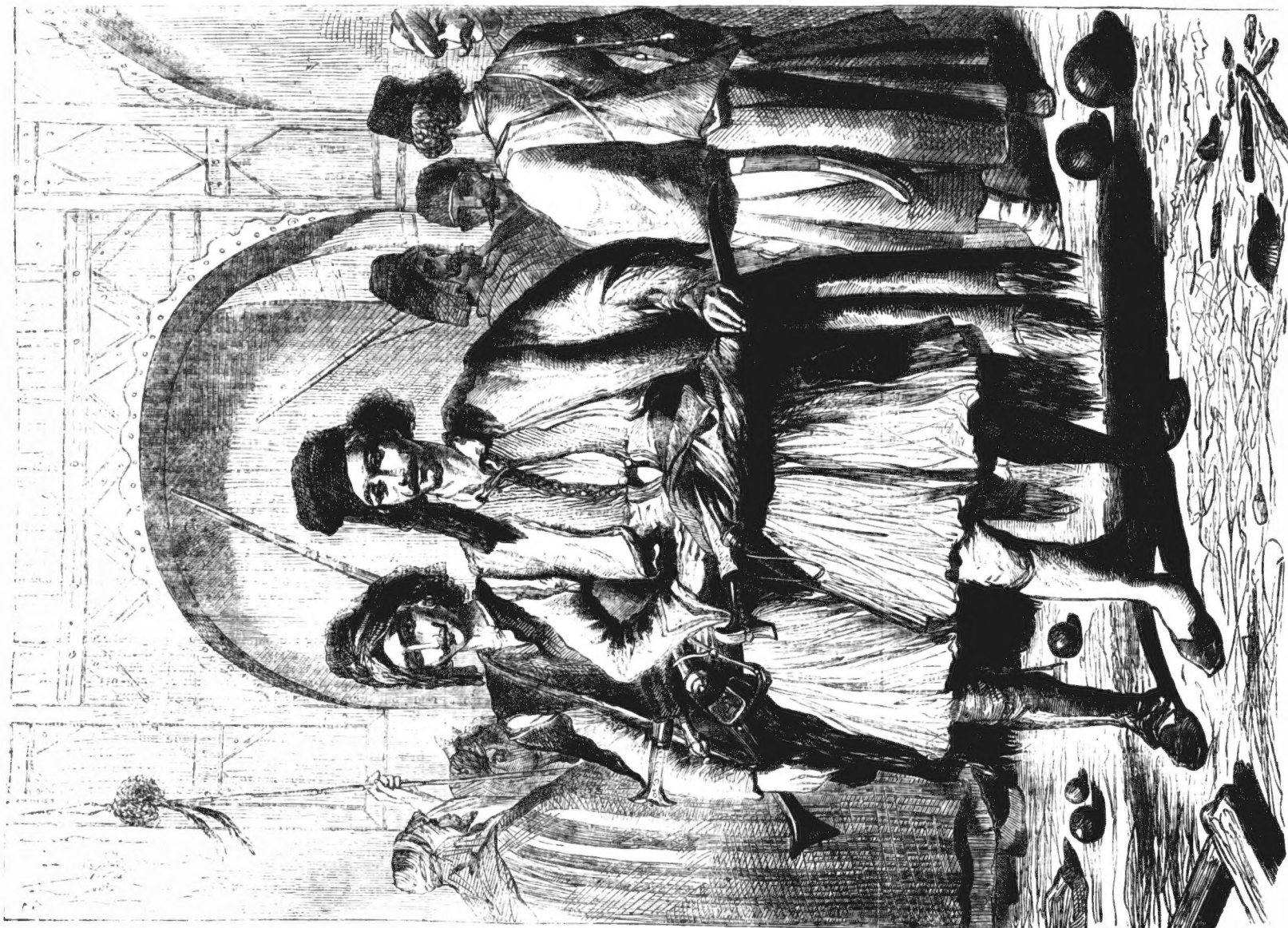
There was a better spirit exhibited towards the favourites for the Derby than since the first onset of the victory last week, 6 to 1 having been accepted to £50 in one bet, after which we heard no more to lay on the field at that price. We noted 100 to 12 three times about The Duke, but the floating stock was eight "purses," the same bet being backed about Wad Jockey, after 900 to 100 had been taken. Broadbent was in great force, but the "limit" of a heavy commission not being obtainable, only a small outlay was effected, and that, too, at 10 to 1, and finally at 100 to 7. There was a strong fancy for Christmas Carol, who advanced from 25 to 1 to 22 to 1, taken freely, 20 to 1 being the highest price obtainable before the room was cleared. The public have a sort of idea that Longdown and Gladstone are in point of racing merit, one and the same horse; and acting on that notion, or on the report of the splendid condition in which Dr. Dwyer has brought him, they seem determined to get on at a remunerative price. To-day, after 1,000 to 60 had been laid twice, 100 to 10 was accepted, but later only 16 to 1 could have been procured. Castanet was supported on the quiet at 25 to 1, and although the same price was currently offered against Zamboni, six times were booked about his being one of the first three.

**DEBUT.**—6 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Gladstone (t); 8 to 1 agst Mr. Macky's Wad Jockey (t); 8 to 1 agst Marquis of Hastings' The Duke (t); 9 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Achilles (t and off); 10 to 1 agst Mr. J. Chapman's Broadbent (t); 100 to 7 agst Mr. H. Chapman's Broadbent (t); 16 to 1 agst Mr. Spence's Longdown (t and off); 20 to 1 agst Mr. J. Wadsworth's Christmas Carol (off, 22 to 1); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Castanet (t); 25 to 1 agst Marquis of Hastings' Kangaroo (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Macky's Zamboni (off); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Watt's Umar (t); 300 to 50 agst Zamboni being one of the first three (t).

Two other evening omnibuses doing duty between Paris and the suburb of Ocrell arrived at this latter destination under the actual guidance of a corpse, the driver having expired in apoplexy at an early stage of the transit. He still retained his grasp on the reins, but along the woe route a strange rigidity and oscillation of the body attracted notice from the bystanders. The vehicle with its passengers drew up at the appointed halt, when the corpse was lowered from his seat on the box, cold and stiff.

**DRUGS AND FITS.**—A sure cure for those distressing complaints is now made known in a treatise on Fits and Nerve Disorders, prepared and published by Dr. J. Phelps Brown. The prescription was furnished him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it, never failing in a single case. It is equally sure in cases of Fits, as of Dyspepsia, and the ingredients may be obtained of any Dispensary. Sent free at an extra receipt of four stamps to prepay postage, &c. This work of 48 octavo pages, beautifully illustrated in colours, also treats on Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Liver Complaints, General Debility, and gives the best known Herbal Remedies for their positive and permanent cure. Address, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—(Advertisement.)





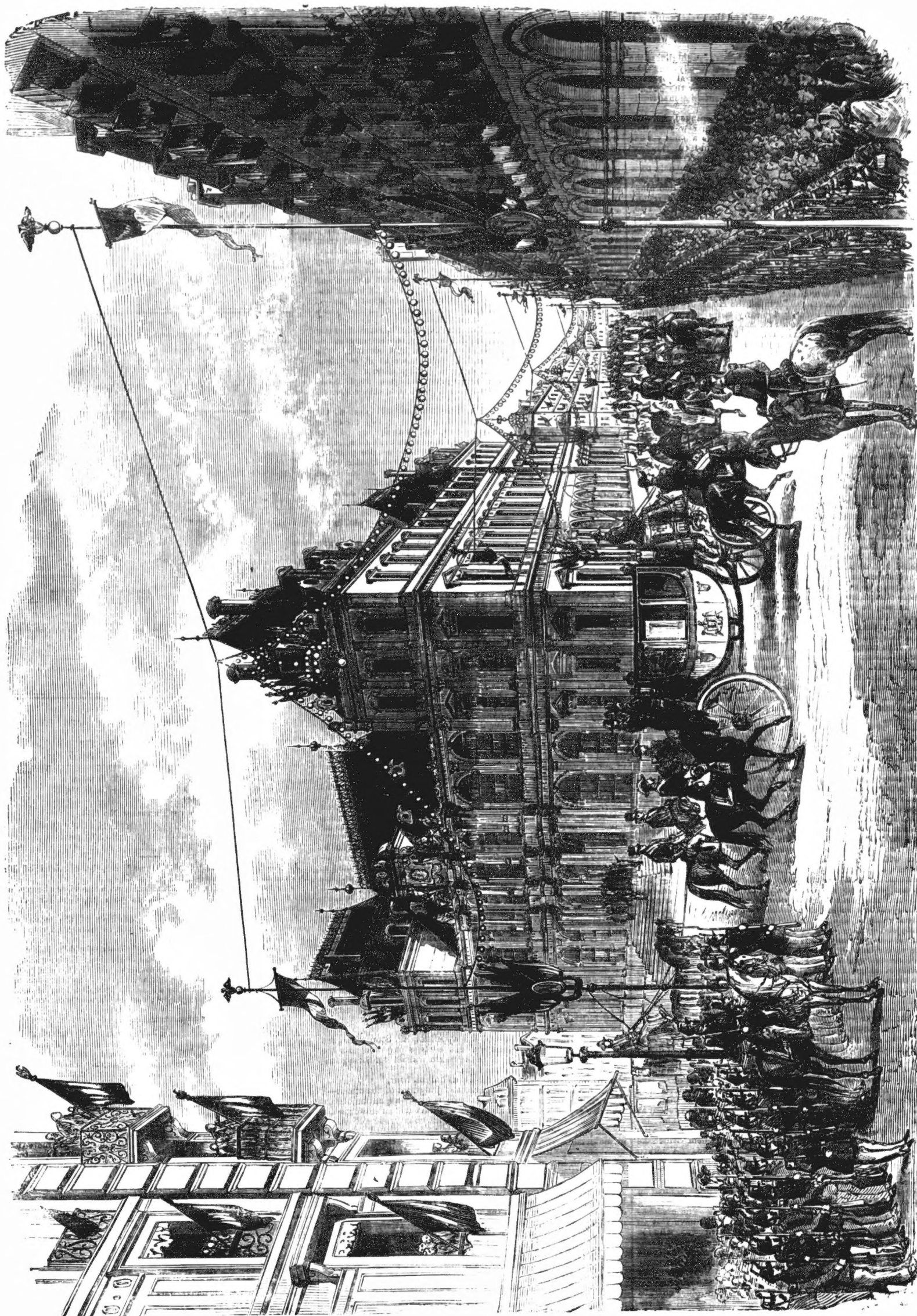
ARNAUTS. (See page 756.)



THE VISIT OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH TO ALGIERS.

AN ARAB CHIEF. (See page 756.)





THE EMPEROR PASSING THROUGH LYONS, EN ROUTE FOR ALGIERS. (See page 766.)







[illegible]



## THE OPENING OF THE IRISH EXHIBITION.

The Prince of Wales arrived at six o'clock on Monday at Kinsale, and was received by the Lord Lieutenant, the Commander of the Forces, and the general staff of Dublin government. The crowds were very large, the enthusiasm great, the saluting loud, the bursting profuse, and all passed off in a blaze of enthusiasm and loyalty.

The Prince reached Dublin at half-past six, and at once proceeded to the Viceroy's Lodge, where a dinner party of forty was invited to meet him and the Duke of Cambridge. A slight accident, springing from a heated axle, detained the royal train between Chester and Holyhead for a few minutes.

The following was the form of ceremonial at the opening on Tuesday:—

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, accompanied by their excellencies the Lord Lieutenant and Lady Wodehouse, and attended by their respective suites, arrived at the Exhibition building at two o'clock, and were received by the reception committee and conducted to the dais, the orchestra performing the "National Anthem."

When his royal highness and their excellencies had taken their seats, an address from the exhibition committee was presented to his royal highness; and the Prince having replied, the chorus sang, "With one consent let all the earth."

The chairman of the executive committee then read to his royal highness a report of the proceedings of the committee, and presented a catalogue of the articles exhibited; after which the key of the building was handed to his royal highness by the secretary of the exhibition committee. The orchestra then performed Handel's "Coronation anthem."

At its conclusion the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor of Dublin, in his robes of office, accompanied by the members of the corporation, in their civic dresses, presented an address from the corporation of the City of Dublin, to which his royal highness replied. Haydn's "The heavens are telling" was then sung.

This having been concluded, the following procession was formed, and conducted his royal highness through the building:—

Contractor and Architects.		
Superintendents of the various Departments.		
Fine Arts.	Colonial.	
Engineering.	British.	
Indian.	Agricultural.	
General Superintendent.		
Secretary of Executive Committee.		
Secretary of Exhibition Committee.		
Exhibition Committee.		
Foreign Commissioners and Representatives.		
Athlete Pursuivant of Arms.		
High Sheriff of the City of Dublin.		
Lord Mayor of York and other Mayors.		
Lord Provost of Edinburgh.	Lord Mayor of London.	
Commander of the Forces.	Chief Secretary for Ireland.	
Knight of the Most Illustrious Order of St. Patrick.		
Dublin.	Cork.	
Lord Chancellor.		
Herald.	Lord Mayor of Dublin.	Herald.
	His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's Household.	
	Usher King of Arms.	
	Her Excellency Lady Wodehouse.	
	His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.	
	His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.	
	Equerries and Aides-de-Camp.	

During the procession the orchestra performed Meyerbeer's grand march from the "Prophète."

On his royal highness and their excellencies' return to the dais, the opening chorus from Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" was given, and at its conclusion his royal highness commanded Usher King of Arms to declare the

## EXHIBITION OPEN.

The declaration having been made, the opening of the Exhibition was announced to the public by a flourish of trumpets and the firing of a royal salute; after which was sung Handel's "Grand Hallelujah Chorus," and the National Anthem; which being concluded, his royal highness and their excellencies left the building, with the same ceremony as at their entrance, the orchestra playing the Danish national air.

## RAILWAYS [THRO' GREENWICH-PARK.]

—At a meeting of the board of visitors of the Royal Observatory, on the 24th of April, the president of the Royal Society in the chair, it was resolved to entreat the Admiralty to maintain their former decision, and exclude all railways from the park. At the observatory at Armagh, though the trains are small and the velocities not more than twenty miles an hour, the interruption is found to be very serious, and Sir James South's elaborate experiments at Watford prove



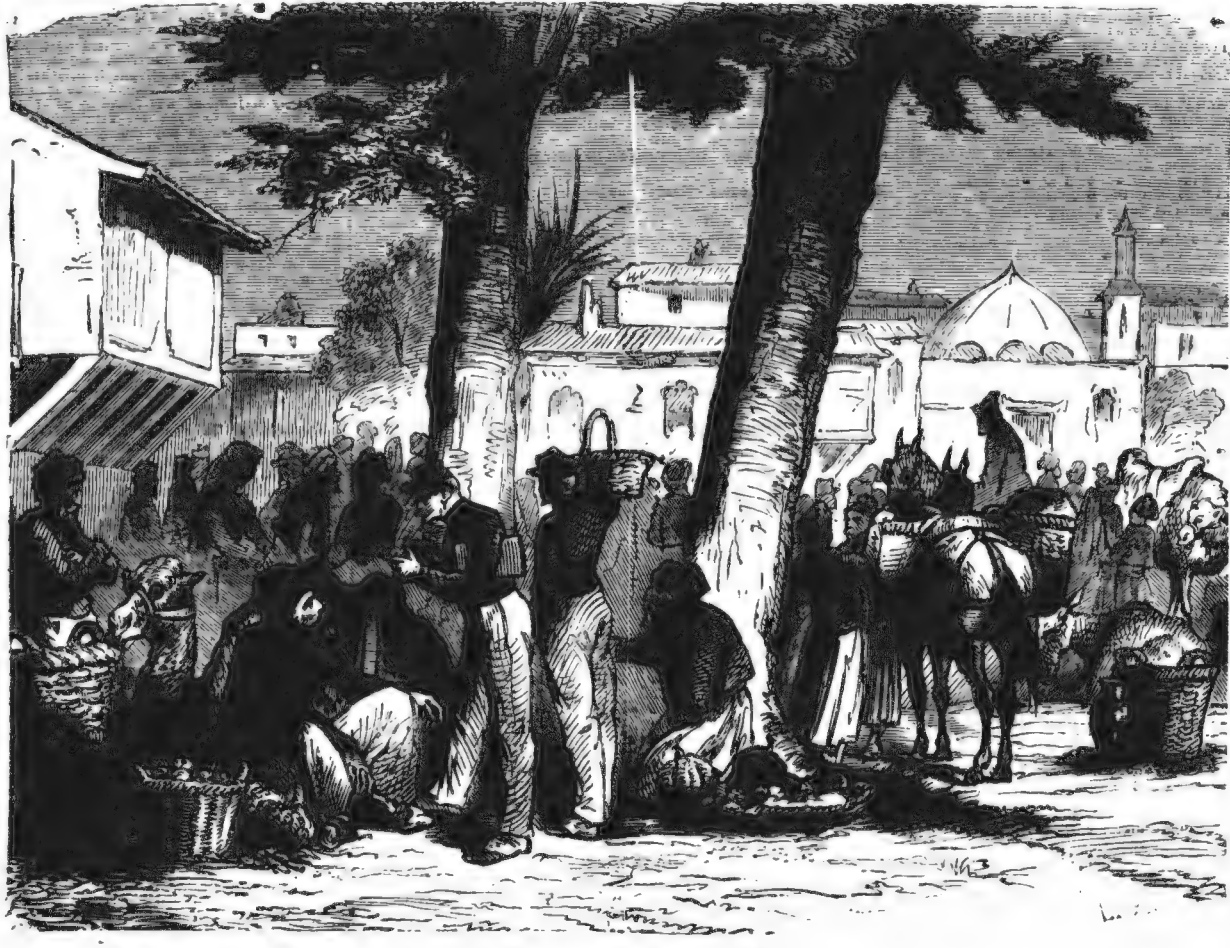
A MARONITE CHIEF.

that a tunnel gives no efficient protection to an observatory, and that tremors are propagated from the Watford tunnel which at 8,500 feet are strong enough to disturb observations. A removal of the Royal Observatory to any other site would, by interrupting the continuity of the observations, deprive it of its acknowledged pre-eminence over all other astronomical observatories.

A somewhat singular accident occurred at Weymouth, on Saturday last, to a boy nine years of age, named Thomas Bassell, who terminated fatally. It appears the deceased boy was driving a horse attached to a field roller, and it is thought, feeling tired of walking, he got upon the shafts, and so continued his occupation. By some means, however, not yet explained, he fell forward behind the horse, when the roller passed completely over him, crushing his skull, death being instantaneous.

rest consumed in the country. The weaving industry of Mount Lebanon, however, is perhaps superior to its agriculture. Of about 1,200 looms employed in this district, 800 were engaged in producing silk and cotton stuffs of the better qualities, 300 in weaving the abbas, or coarse woollen garments of the peasantry, and 600 in making coarse cotton shirting. The manufacture and weaving of silk thread is likewise pursued to a considerable extent; and the annual consumption of gold for this trade averages about 50,000 drachms. Exorbitant taxes are, however, a great hindrance to industry; and it is only matter for surprise that, notwithstanding they are mulcted of nearly half their earnings, these people maintain their "proud bearing and independent character."

A MARONITE CHIEF OF LEBANON.  
Allusion is made above to the Maronite Christians of Lebanon. We herewith give a portrait of one of the chiefs in his picturesque costume.



A MARKET IN LEBANON.

GENERAL LEE AND THE LATE MR. LINCOLN—General Lee at first refused to hear the details of the murder of President Lincoln. A Mr. Suite and another gentleman waited upon him on Sunday night with the particulars. He said when he dispossessed himself of the command of the Confederate forces he kept in mind President Lincoln's benignity, and surrendered as much to the latter's goodness as to Grant's artillery. The general said that he regretted Mr. Lincoln's death as much as any man in the North, and that he believed him to be the epitome of magnanimity and good faith.—*Harper's New York Weekly Newspaper.*

On Saturday afternoon, Mr. M. Beth, station-master, Ainsager, North Stafford line, near Crowe, was killed under the following circumstances:— "While sitting in his office he heard the whistle of a special goods train from Stoke, and rushed out to open the gates, but the train dashed onwards, killed him, and carried away the gates."



## DEATH OF BOOTH, THE ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

In our last issue we gave a biographical notice of the assassin Booth, whose portrait appears in this week's number of the *Penny Illustrated Weekly News*. We now have particulars of his death, and the capture of his companion and suspected accomplice, Harrold. The following is extracted from a Washington letter dated April 27:—

"Booth, the assassin, and his accomplice, Harrold, were yesterday discovered to have taken refuge in a swamp in St. Mary's County, Maryland. Being pursued by a company of Federal cavalry, they barricaded themselves in a barn, near Port Royal, on the Rappahannock. The fugitives refusing to surrender, the building was set on fire, and in the confusion that ensued Harrold was captured alive, and Booth shot through the head by a sergeant. The wound was not immediately fatal, and the assassin lingered for three hours before he expired. He continued to curse the Government to the latest moment; finding an interval, however, to send a farewell message to his mother. Harrold and Booth's dead body arrived in Washington this morning. Booth's brother, Junius Brutus Booth, has been arrested upon suspicion of being privy to the assassination."

Another letter says:—"It appears that Booth and Harrold, dressed in Confederate uniforms, reached Garrett's farm several days ago. Booth was wounded. In conversation he denounced Lincoln's assassination, and said that the rewards offered would doubtless be increased to half a million. The Garretts, when arrested, asserted that they did not suspect it was Booth. Canadian bills for a large amount were found upon him. Harrold remains uncommunicative. Booth was shot through the head; he lingered for three hours. His foot also was injured, and he used crutches. The cavalry who surrounded the barn summoned Booth and Harrold to surrender, and the latter seemed inclined to acquiesce, but Booth accused him of cowardice. After the barn was fired Harrold surrendered, but Booth shot at the cavalry sergeant, who returned the fire and killed him. It is supposed that Harrold is an accomplice of the



JOHN WILKES BOOTH, THE ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

## Literature.

## TWO LIVES IN ONE.

I AM old now. My life has been as placid and uneventful as I could have wished; but there is one memory I possess, known to but few, which my family wish me to put before the world. In my old age I learn to submit to younger judgments, even as in my youth I submitted to my elders. In some cases extremes meet. I ask attention to my story only because it is true. Whether it is strange or not, I hardly know: it is strange enough to me.

More than thirty years ago, my brother Stephen and I lived together in a village about ten miles south of London, where he was in practice as a surgeon. Stephen was thirty-two, I eighteen. We had no relations, but a sister, five or six years older than myself, and well married in London. Stephen was a solitary and studious man, living somewhat apart from his neighbours, and standing almost in a fatherly position toward me. Through the years we had lived together no one had thought of his marrying. Thus it was when the events I have to tell began. The house next to ours was taken by a Mr. Cameron, a feeble-looking man, rather past middle age, with one daughter. Marion by name. How shall I describe her, the most beautiful creature I ever saw? She was perhaps twenty years old; I never knew precisely. A tall, slight form, fair complexion, dark chestnut eyes and hair, and an expression more like that of an angel than a human being. Though I was much struck with her appearance, Stephen did not seem to notice it; and we might have remained unacquainted with them for ever, but that he was required to help Mr. Cameron over an awkward stile opposite our house. Acquaintance once made, they soon grew familiar; for they had two feelings in common, a love of tobacco and Swedish-borgianism. Many a summer evening did they pass, smoking the one and talking the other, Marion sometimes joining in, for she generally walked with them, while my chest, which was weak at that time, kept me at home. One day they quitted Stephen at the gate, and as he entered the door I said to him, "How lovely Marion is! I am never tired of looking at her."

"Look at her while you may," said he; "she has not three years to live."

It was only too true. She had some dreadful complaint—aneurism, I think it was—which must carry her off in the flower of her days. Stephen told me that he had consulted the most eminent doctors without getting any hope; and the emotion (rare enough in him) that he displayed told me he loved Marion. I said no word to him about it, I knew better; but I saw with what dreadful doubts he was perplexed. Excitement might shorten Marion's life—such an excitement as a declaration of love from him might be of material injury; and even if it did not prove so, how could he condemn himself to the prolonged torture of seeing the life of a beloved wife ebb away day by day? Besides, he did not think she cared for him. I, who had watched her ceaselessly, knew that she loved him with her whole heart. He struggled with himself fiercely; but he won the fight. He left home for some weeks and returned, looking older and paler; but he had learned to mention her name without his voice quivering, and to touch her hand without holding his breath hard. "She was pining away under the influence of his changed manner, and I dared not help my two darlings to be happy. An unexpected aid soon came. Mr. Cameron, who was in bad health when we first saw him, died suddenly. Poor Marion's grief was terrible to see. Her father was dead; Stephen, as she thought, estranged; and there was no one else in the world who cared whether she lived or died, except myself. I brought her home with me, and was with her hourly till Mr. Cameron's funeral. How we got through that time I hardly know. Then came the necessary inquiry into his affairs. He had died, not altogether poor, but in reduced circumstances, leaving Marion an annuity that would scarcely give her the luxuries her state of health required. And where was she to live, and what to do? Stephen was the sole executor, the one adviser to whom she could look. He took two days and nights to consider, and then offered her his hand and home. At first she could

not believe that his offer arose from anything but pity and compassion; but when he had told her the story of the last few months, and called me to bear witness to it, a great light seemed to come into her eyes, and a wonderful glow of love, such as I had never seen, over her face. I left them to themselves that evening, till Stephen tapped at the door of my room and told me all—nothing, in fact, but what I knew long before. In their case there was little cause for delay. Trousseau were not the important matters in my day that they are in my grandchildren's; and Marion was married to Stephen, in her black gown, within a month of her father's funeral.

The next few months were a happy time for all of us. Marion's health improved greatly. The worried, frightened look she used to wear left her face as she recovered from the depression caused by her constant anxiety about her father, and the less of rest she suffered in attending upon him at night. It seemed as if she was entirely recovering; and Stephen, if he did not lose his fears, at least was not constantly occupied with them. How happily we used to look forward to the future, for Stephen was beginning to save money; and how many were our day-dreams about professional eminence for him, and fashionable life in London, partly for Marion, but mostly for me. I have tried fashionable life in London since, but I never found it so happy as our days in that dear old Surrey village.

"Well, our happy time did not last long. Marion caught a cough and cold as the winter came on, and was soon so ill as to be taken to London for advice. Stephen came back alone, with a weary, deathly-looking face. Marion had broken a small blood-vessel on the journey—not anything serious in itself, but ominous enough. They were to go at once to a warmer climate—not a day to be lost. Borrowingly I packed up the necessary things, and went with Stephen to London the next day to say goodbye to Marion, who had been forbidden to go home. The same afternoon they were on board a trading vessel bound to Leghorn. Luckily, Marion was a good sailor and well used to ships, for she had made more than one voyage to Madeira with her father. Much as I wished to go with them, and much as they wished it too, it was out of the question. Stephen had saved but little money, and I could hardly see how he and Marion were to live, unless he could make himself a practice somewhere among the English abroad, and his taking me also was not to be thought of. I was to live for the present with my married sister. It was very sore to part with Stephen, with whom I had lived all my life; it was almost sorer still to part with Marion, who had been more than a sister to me ever since I saw her. Stephen and I were nearly overcome with emotion; but she was calm and silent, with an intent, wistful look about her lovely face that has haunted me all my life since. I can see it now when I shut my eyes, though it is fifty years ago. Need I say that I never saw her again?

I went to my sister's house, and began the fashionable life I used to wish for. It was not all that I pictured it, though it was pleasant enough to occupy me in the daytime; but at night I longed sadly for my darlings.

Stephen wrote letters full of hope, and talked of returning after spending two years in Italy. Marion, too, wrote favourably of herself, and my anxiety began to lessen. There was another reason for this at the same time—my late husband, the friend and partner of my sister's husband, was at that time beginning to pay his addresses to me; and the tender troubles of my own case made me careless of others. Summer came round again; and one day, as I was half wishing for my country home again, a letter arrived from Stephen. Marion's complaint was at a crisis, and a great change would take place, one way or the other, in a few days. I was to go home, put the place in order, and be ready to receive them. I did not know till afterward that Marion had begged to be allowed to die at home, if the change were for the worse; if it had been for the better there would have been no reason for her staying abroad.

Well, I went home, arranged everything, and waited for them. Three weeks passed (the usual interval) and no letter; a month, and I supposed they were travelling slowly to avoid fatigue. On the day five weeks after I had received the last letter, I was sitting alone, rather late in the evening, when a quick step sounded in the road outside, and Stephen came to the gate, opened it, entered the house, and sat down in silence. He was dressed as usual, and looked tired and travel-stained; but there was no sorrow in his

face, and I felt sure that Marion must be safe. I asked him where she was. He said she was not with him.

"Have you left her in Italy?" I asked.

"She is dead," he answered, without a shadow of emotion.

"How? Where?" I was beginning to question him, but he stopped me.

"Give me something to eat and drink," he said. "I have walked from London, and I want to sleep."

I brought him what he wanted. He bade me good night, and as I saw he wished it, I left him and went to bed, full of grief, but even more of wonder that he, who truly loved his wife if ever man did, could speak of her not a month after her death without his voice faltering or his face changing in the least. "To-morrow will solve the question," I said to myself, as, weary with crying, I fell asleep. But to-morrow did not solve the question. He told me as before, without emotion, what he wished me to know, and from that moment we spoke no more on the subject. In every respect but this he was my own Stephen of old—as kind and thoughtful as ever, only altered by a rather absent and abstracted manner. I thought at first that he was stunned by his loss, and would realize it most painfully afterward; but months passed on without a change. He used Marion's chair, or things of her work, or sat opposite to her drawings without seeming to notice them; indeed, it was as if she had dropped out of his life entirely, and left him as he was before he knew her. The only difference was, that he, naturally a man of sedentary habits, took a great deal of exercise, and I knew that he kept laudanum in his bedroom.

At the time my lover was pressing me to marry him, and with much difficulty I consented to tell Stephen about it, though I had no intention of leaving him. To my surprise he seemed pleased. I told him that I would never leave him alone, not for all the husbands in the world; but he would not hear me.

"I think it is your duty to marry him, Margaret," he said. "You love him, and have taught him to love you, and you have no right to sacrifice him to me."

"My first duty is to you, Stephen. I will not leave you alone."

"I see that I must explain to you," he said, after a pause. "When you leave me I shall not be alone."

"Who will be with you?" I asked, wondering.

"Marion."

I started as if I had been shot, for I thought he must surely be mad; but he continued quite calmly and as usual, without emotion. "She died at mid-day. Till night I do not know what I did. I felt stunned, and broken, and dying myself; but at last, worn out as I was with watching and sitting up, I fell asleep; and by God's mercy she came to me in my dreams, and told me to be comforted. The next night she came again, and from that time to this has never failed me. Then I felt that it was my duty to live; that if my life was valueless to myself, it was not so to you, so I came home. I dare say it is only a freak of my imagination. Perhaps I even produce an illusion by an effort of my will; but however that is, it has saved me from going mad or killing myself. How does she come? Always as she was in that first summer that we spent here, or in our early time in Italy; always cheerful and beautiful, always alone, always dressed as she used to dress, talking as she used to talk—not an angel, but herself. Sometimes we go through a whole day of pleasure, sometimes she only comes and goes; but no night has ever yet been without her; and, indeed, I think that her visits are longer and dearer as I draw nearer to her side again. I sometimes ask myself which of my two lives is the real one. I ask myself now, and cannot answer. I should think that the other was, if it were not that while I am in this I recollect the other, and while I am in the other I know nothing beyond. And this is why my sorrow is not like that of others in my position. I know that no night will pass without my seeing her; for my health is good enough, and I never fail to sleep. Sleeplessness is the only earthly evil I dread; now you are provided for. Do not think me hard to you in not having told you of this before. It is too sacred a thing to be spoken of without necessity. Now write to your husband that is to be, and tell him to come here."

I did so, and the preparations for my marriage began. Stephen was very kind; but his thoughts wandered further and further day by day. I spoke to a doctor, a friend of his, about him, but it

assassin who attacked Seward. Dr. Mudd, of Maryland, set Booth's leg, and supplied him with crutches. Mudd has been arrested."

## IMPERIAL PROCLAMATION TO THE ARABS.

THE Emperor has issued the following proclamation addressed to the Arabs:—

"France came to Algeria in 1830, not to destroy the Arab nationality, but to liberate the people from ages of oppression. Nevertheless, you have fought against your liberators. I honour your sentiment of warlike dignity, but God has decided. Recognise the decrees of Providence. Like yourselves, our ancestors courageously resisted, and yet from their defeat dates their regeneration. Your prophet says God gives power to whomsoever he will. I come to exercise power in your interest. I have irrevocably assured to you the proprietorship of the land you occupy. I have honoured your chiefs and respected your religion. I wish to increase your well-being. Tell your mistaken brethren that two millions of Arabs cannot resist forty millions of Frenchmen. I thank the great majority for their fidelity. Great recollections and powerful interests already unite you to the mother country, and a military confraternity has been formed in the Crimea, Italy, China, and Mexico. Place confidence, then, in Four destinies, almost united with those of France, and acknowledge, with the Koran, that what God directs is well directed."

AN "ANCIENT" CORONER.—Mr. Stephen Reed, solicitor, Newcastle-on-Tyne, the coroner for South Northumberland, recently died at his residence in the town. Mr. Reed was probably the oldest coroner in England, having held his office no less than fifty-five years, and he probably "sat upon" more inquests or catastrophes of terrible magnitude than any man in his time, among which may be enumerated the fearful colliery explosion at Walls End and Barradon, and the Hartley catastrophe. Mr. Reed exercised the functions of his office until within a comparatively short period of his death.



seemed that nothing really ailed him. I longed, almost to pain, to ask him more about Marion; but he never gave me an opportunity. If I approached the subject, he turned the talk in another direction, and my old habits of submission to him prevented me from going on. Then came my wedding-day. Stephen gave me away, and sat by my side at the breakfast. He seemed to hang over me more tenderly than ever, as he put me into the carriage, and took leave of me.

The last thing I did, as I leaned out of the carriage-window, was to tell him to be sure to be my first visitor in my own home.

"No, Margaret," he said, with a sad smile. "Say good-bye to me now; my work is done."

Scarcely understanding what he said, I bade him good-bye; and it was not till my husband asked me what he meant that I remembered his strange look and accent. I then felt half-frightened about him; but the novelty of my first visit abroad made me forget my fears.

The rest is soon told. The first letter I received from England said that on the very morning after my marriage he had been found dead and cold in his bed. He had died without pain, the doctor said, with his right hand clasping his left arm above the wrist, and holding firmly, even in death, a circlet of Marion's hair.

## NEW WORKS.

ON ZOLAISM: An Essay Toward Pathological Analysis. An Eclogue for Eventide. By JOHN POYER author of "St. Thomas A'Becket," "Anti-Colenso," &c. London: Frederick Pittman, 20, Paternoster-row. This work is written as a retort to the somewhat severe criticisms which Mr. Poyer has received at the hands of the reviewers in *The Pall Mall Gazette*, *John Bull*, &c., when commenting upon the two works, "St. Thomas A'Becket" and "Anti-Colenso." That the editors of those journals should refuse the insertion of Mr. Poyer's replies to the criticisms will be thought unjust and will be the more regretted, as this work now written in vindication will not be seen by a vast majority of the readers of these caustic journals. Still it should be; and if this notice should tend to direct further attention to the subject, our end will be accomplished.

AN APPEAL TO ALL CHRISTIANS AND THE JEWISH NATION TO LIBERATE JERUSALEM. By CHARLES F. ZIMPLE, F. M. D. London: G. J. Stevenson, 54, Paternoster-row. The writer of this little pamphlet is well known as the chief engineer of many English and continental railways. He has written it in a Christian spirit, and pictures the hardships and misery which the Christians and the Jews suffer in that country. The pamphlet is printed in different languages. The English copy before us is printed at Frankfurt, and looks curious to an English reader. Doubtless the work will be largely sold for gratuitous circulation, as the copies are only sixteen pence per dozen.

CASSELL'S ILLUSTRATED EDITION OF FOX'S BOOK OF MARTYRS. London: Cassell, Petter, and Galpin. The same care has been taken in the getting up of this popular work which so characterises the majority of works issued from the above company's establishment. It is printed on toned paper, and the illustrations are remarkably good and clear.

A REQUIEM FOR ABRAHAM LINCOLN: An Address to the Liberals of Europe. By LEON LEWIS a citizen of the United States. London: Leon Lewis, 29, Rookingham-road, New Kent-road. This is a four-page pamphlet under four heads:—1st, Memoir of Abraham Lincoln; 2nd, the Glory of Mr. Lincoln; 3rd, the Power and Grandeur of the American Republic; 4th, the Final End of Slavery. Although deeply sympathising with all those who deplore the melancholy end of Abraham Lincoln, we cannot go quite so far in our eulogium of the various matters treated upon in this pamphlet as the North American author does. Yet it will be read with interest by many in this country: of that there is little doubt.

ODDS AND ENDS. No 4. "The Entertainer." By JOHN BROWN, M.D. Edinburgh: Edmonstone and Douglas. We have before been amused at these little "Odds and Ends," but the present one is the most interesting and will be read with pleasure by the toothy tourist. A story of the Entertainer Mountain has been told by Defoe, and here we have it reprinted in all its original greatness, as well as other entertaining matter. We are informed that "Here was got the gold of which King James' bonnet pieces were made."

## NEW MUSIC.

RECALL NO MORE. Song. Words by L. M. N.; music by Ellen L. GLASCOCK (Mrs. Henry Arnold).—London: The Music Library Company, 82, New Bond-street. The compositions of the lady whose song is now under notice are well known in musical circles. She has composed many effective pieces, and the one before us is not the least meritorious among them. The words are plaintive, but the music is exceedingly pretty, though it is set in a key somewhat too high for the general range of voice.

## TERRIBLE INUNDATION. LOSS OF LIFE, AND DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY IN CANADA.

THE BREAKING UP of the ice in Lake St. Peter has caused an obstruction at the islands opposite Sorel, and has produced a destructive inundation, both of the islands and the shore. Large masses of ice have been carried on the land, and hurled against the buildings. Houses and other structures have been overthrown, broken up, and the debris strewn upon the invading waters. The inhabitants, as the waters began to rise, ascended to the upper storeys, but here, instead of finding themselves in security, they were imprisoned, often in danger of being plunged into the rising water; and, even when this was not the case, they were without the means of subsistence. The rising of the water commenced on Monday, from which date the houses began to be submerged; but it was not till the Wednesday (the day that the spire of Zion chapel, in this city, fell) that the calamity was at its height. To the horrors of the inundation were now added the terrors of a terrific tempest, by which buildings were unroofed or carried away. This tempest was unexampled in that quarter for violence; and it commenced just when the ice had disappeared, and the danger seemed to be passing away. Never had the river been known to rise so high before, the water being ten or twelve feet above the surface of the islands. In two hours (from three to five o'clock on the Wednesday) no less than 300 buildings, including 150 dwellings, were destroyed by the combined violence of the wind and water. A few houses were strong enough to resist both these forces, and they were filled to overflowing with refugees. But this description of houses was scarce. In the Isle-de-Grace only three houses withstood the siege of wind and water. In the Isle-aux-Ours there was not one; while on the Isle of Madame, which was probably less exposed, one-half of them retained their position. A large number of the inhabitants had to struggle as best they could, on whatever floating thing they could find, on these troubled waters, for life. On that day fifty victims are reported to have perished in the Sorel Islands, and 2,000 persons were in imminent peril of their lives. Though fifty is the figure at first given by the local papers, the exact number was not known. The names of thirty-five persons who had certainly perished have since been obtained, but this is not the whole number of the victims.—*Toronto Leader*, April 21.

## ANECDOTES OF WILKES BOOTH.

BOOTH'S STAGE ECCENTRICITIES.—Considerable has been said about Booth the assassin's habit of getting excited, or so carried away by the character he was impersonating upon the stage as to make a real instead of a mock, attack upon the audience in that city, play. The *New York Herald* speaks of one instance in that city, in his performance of Richard the Third, where, roused to intense excitement, he attacked Mr. E. L. Tilton, the Richmond of the occasion, so violently as to knock him into the orchestra, nearly breaking his arm. At the commencement of his last engagement in Boston which, by the way, was at the Museum, and no at the Howard Athenaeum, as stated by the daily papers, this "excitement" was spoken of among the stock company at rehearsal, and subsequently Booth admitted he had "cut" men in some of his stage combats. Upon this the leading actor at the Museum who was to perform the leading role of the occasion, in supporting Booth, speaking to him on the subject, said:—"Mr. Booth, it may be as well that we understand each other before commencing the performance. There is no necessity of an actor being hurt in a stage combat; a dark mark my words, if you cut my fingers or even scratch my person with your sword, defend yourself in earnest, for from that moment the combat will be a real one." We may add, in conclusion, that the Boston professional, who is a quiet, gentlemanly man, but who has no idea of being "cut," to illustrate another performer's "eccentricity," received not the slightest injury or even inconvenience in his stage combats with Booth, who probably thought it not wise to exhibit any of his "excitement" during that engagement.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin*.

THE COMPLICITY BETWEEN BOOTH AND HARROLD.—On Wednesday afternoon of last week David Harrold (accomplice of the) met a young man of this city, of his acquaintance, at the steps of the Metropolitan Hotel, and asked him if he had seen Booth. The party questioned inquired what Booth, and Harrold answered, "Wilkes Booth." Harrold was answered in the negative, and the inquiry was made of him what he wanted of Booth, to which he made an evasive answer, saying that Booth had promised to introduce him to a young lady. This incident, though not material, serves to set out the array of facts showing his close intimacy with Booth.—*Washington Star*.

THE ACCIDENT TO BOOTH.—Circumstances which have come to the knowledge of the Government render it nearly certain that Booth's horse fell with him on Friday night, 14th ult., and it is believed caused a fracture of one of his legs. It is also reported that he had dressed himself of his monstrosities.

THE BOXES AT THE THEATRE ENGAGED BY UNKNOWN PERSONS.—One of the most remarkable circumstances connected with the assassination is that all the private boxes in the theatre had been engaged by unknown parties on the morning of Friday. They were unoccupied during the night, so that when Booth jumped on the stage after the commission of the act he did not fear arrest from any parties who might have occupied them. This is but another and one of the strongest evidences going to show the premeditation of the murder. The question now arises, who rented the boxes, and did it not naturally arouse suspicion on the part of somebody connected with the theatre, to know that all the boxes were rented and yet not occupied? Events will soon determine these mysteries.—*New York Tribune*.

INTERCEPTED LETTER TO WILKES BOOTH.—A letter received at Ford's Theatre, directed to J. Wilkes Booth, has been handed to the police. It is in the handwriting of Junius Brutus Booth, and is simply signed "Jun." The writer speaks significantly of the old business, and advises young Booth to abandon it now that Richmond has been given up and Lee has surrendered, as his friends believe it will not be profitable. A postscript signed "Alice" is appended, giving Booth similar advice.

THE DISADVANTAGE OF LOOKING LIKE BOOTH.—James L. Chapman, son of Sheriff Chapman of Pittsfield, Mass., bears so strong a resemblance to the assassin Booth that he was stopped three times while travelling on Wednesday, and made to establish his identity.—*Boston Advertiser*.

THE ARTISTS' GENERAL BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.—The 50th anniversary dinner of this institution was held on Saturday evening at the Freemasons' Hall; Lord Houghton in the chair. Among those present were Sir R. Marchmont, Mr. Holman Hunt, Mr. T. Peck, B.A., Mr. W. P. Frith, B.A., Mr. T. Craswick, B.A., Mr. B. Westmacott, B.A., Mr. F. Y. Harlstone, President of the Society of British Artists; Mr. P. Calderon, A.R.A., Mr. B. Ansell, A.R.A., Mr. Thomas Row, Mr. Edmund Yates, Mr. Beresford Hope, Mr. W. H. Phillips, Mr. Anthony Trollope, Mr. J. Tilley, Secretary of the Post-office; Dr. Quain, Mr. Philip Hardwick, Mr. F. W. Topham, Mr. G. Du Maurier, Mr. H. T. Marks, Mr. F. Ockerell, Mr. Mathew Noble, and many other gentlemen connected with the fine arts. The Artists' Benevolent Institution is one of two kindred societies established for the relief of indigent artists and their families. The Artists' Benevolent Fund, however, which has been in existence since 1810, extends its relief only to those artists who are members of the fund, and to the widows and families of those who formerly belonged to its body; but as it was soon found that there were many cases entitled to relief in which the regulations of the fund failed to afford the necessary assistance, it was deemed desirable to establish another society with a more extended scope for benevolence. Accordingly, the Artists' General Benevolent Institution was founded in the year 1814, with the view of relieving all distressed and meritorious artists, whose works had been generally known and esteemed by the public, whether subscribers to its funds or not, and of extending that relief where it was found to be necessary to the widows and orphans of such artists; merit and distress constituting, in fact, the sole claim to its benevolence. From the establishment of the society in 1814 to the commencement of the present year 2,207 donations had been granted, the aggregate amount of relief being 27,622. During the course of last year seventy-five applicants were relieved, at an expense to the institution of 1,330. After the usual loyal toasts had been duly honoured, Sir Roderick Marchmont, who, from being a soldier of the times of Wellington and Sir John Moore, was stated by the noble chairman to have more recently turned his sword into a geological hammer, was called upon to respond for the "Army and Navy." Mr. Phillips returning thanks on behalf of the volunteers, Lord Houghton, in proposing "Prosperity to the Association," referred to the impossibility of artists placing themselves above the influence of temporal necessities, and strongly advocated the claims of this institution. "The Royal Academy" was acknowledged, in the absence of Sir Charles Eastlake, by Mr. Westmacott, who in turn proposed the society's establishment for the promotion of the Fine Arts, for which Mr. Beresford Hope, as the President of the Architectural Association, responded. The health of the noble chairman was proposed by Mr. Anthony Trollope. During the evening the treasurer announced that the subscriptions received amounted to £1,116 13s.

DEATH OF A PENINSULAR VETERAN.—On Sunday, Edmund Simons breathed his last in the village of Upway, Dorset, having attained the 84th year of his age. Deceased served in the Coldstream Guards from 1800 to 1825 (the last eleven years as colour sergeant) and was actively engaged all through the Peninsular campaign. At the siege of Vittoria in 1811, he was wounded in the leg and shoulder; and was awarded four medals and fourteen clasps as distinctive marks of merit. On his retirement from the Guards he was appointed barrack sergeant at Dorchester, and fulfilled the duties of that office for thirty-eight years, from 1825 to 1863.

## RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE OF WALES IN IRELAND.

The following letter from Kingstown, of Monday, describes the Prince's reception:—

"So many went down by boat and rail that there were inevitable delays; and when the later visitors reached Kingstown, down the lovely Italian scenery of Dublin Bay—how beautiful, only they who have seen it can have a conception—they found the piers and every point which could possibly command a view of the arrival of the royal highness crowded by the Dublin folk. At 5.40 the royal yacht hove in sight, and immediately began the salute from the Royal George guardship, which was dressed with bunting, the Black Prince and a corvette outside being also, from truck to tide, dressed in flags. The arrangements at the piers were as bad as possibly could be. No pass, backed by whatever authority, save could pass without any difficulty. The evening was lovely. Hardly a ripple stirred the surface of the placid water, and overhead the greyish blue sky was beautiful indeed in the light of the declining sun. The engine standing on the pier, was crowded with people, waiting for the arrival of his royal highness, for whom a guard of honour of the 78th Highlanders was waiting with the band and the colours. Strange that the hair apparent should be received in Ireland by a Scotch regiment! And now the Victoria and Albert was within the harbour head, approaching Carlisle Pier, amid ringing cheers from those assembled on the harbour walls. The rigging and paddle-boxes of the Connaught mail steamer, by which this will go to England, were thronged with sight-seers, and the very crane on the pier was covered to its top with boys and men hanging on to its dangerous incline. The special train conveying his excellency the Lord Lieutenant having previously arrived, his royal highness was received by Lord Wodehouse, and the guard of honour having presented arms, the Prince at five minutes past six entered the train, which drawn by the engine Ariel, was started, with his royal highness in a state carriage, accompanied by his excellency, the aide de camp, and the suite who came from London, started at fifteen minutes past six for Dublin amid the roar of guns, the music of the band, and the cheers of the throngs which lined the railroad up to the entrance of the tunnel. Just before the train moved on the Leinster mail steamer arrived with an immense number of passengers, drawn to Dublin by the attractions of the Exhibition. While the sailors of the royal yacht were removing the luggage, and while his royal highness's valets and servants were taking their places in the train, the crowd looked on with a noisy wondering interest until all that was to be seen had been seen, and till the train had fairly puff'd itself away out of sight. And then they dispersed with laughter and great self-satisfaction at having obtained a sight of the eldest son of the Queen as well as the Duke of Cambridge, chief of the army in which Irishmen hold such distinguished places. I learn that an accident happened to the train in which his royal highness travelled. One of the axles, being exceedingly hot from the friction of the great speed, took fire, and the train—which was the usual morning mail train from Euston-square—was in consequence stopped at the Menai Tubular Bridge. Luckily the accident was seen in time; the damage done was slight, and the delay was short. But while it lasted, as the passengers informed me, it was sufficiently alarming—there was a great deal of fear and very little danger. On his royal highness's arrival at Westland-row, he was met by a troop of the 11th Hussars as guard of honour, and, entering the carriage in waiting, he was conveyed without loss of time to the Viceroy's Lodge, where he was received by Lady Wodehouse. At eight o'clock dinner was served in the Beesborough Room—a noble apartment built by the Lord Lieutenant after whom it is named. This room is decorated in pale green, the doors being of oak and the mouldings of white and gold. Full-length portraits of Frederick Prince of Wales and his princess, of his son George III. and of George IV, in their robes, with a full-length of William IV, in morning dress with the Star of the Garter, ornament the walls; and the windows looking on the garden and the Phoenix Park are draped with crimson curtains. The table, in the form of a horse-shoe, the top being towards the front of the house, was laid out with some forty covers, the whole being under the direction of Mr. Odey, the house steward. Nearly all the plate on the table was of massy silver, the centre piece representing the reign of Neptune over the sea, attended by nymphs and dolphins bearing flat shells, being especially beautiful. The flowers on the table were supplied from the Viceroy's gardens, where they were produced under the superintendence of Mr. M. Niell, to whom the care of the gardens was entrusted by Lord Carlisle as well as by Lord Wodehouse. On the buffet was massed the ancestral gold plate of the Wodehouse family, and the tapers in the silver candelabra on the table, as well as the lamps pendant from the ceiling, shed a brilliant light upon the scene, which can better be imagined than described."

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

### GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Pick out annuals, such as German asters, stocks, &c. Divide and transplant hebeas; tie up paeonies and plinks; contrive to put in cuttings of pansies; also cuttings of phloxes, abysms, arabis, and the yellow and red wallflowers in a mild frame heat, in small pots. Take up crocuses and other early flowering bulbs as soon as the leaves dry off. Divide polyanthes, and plant them in a cool shady place. Top-dress standard and dwarf roses with good rotten manure. Commence planting the general bedding stock should the present favourable weather continue.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Thin out seedling crops. Sow broccoli cauliflower, and spinach. Plant and earth up cabbage and other greens. Pick out celery plants; sow leeks for winter use; transplant autumn-sown onions, but do not cover the bulbs. Out off all blossom shoots of rhubarb and seakale; plant vegetable marrows on dung ridges; and plant capsacons on a warm border. Thin out beet a foot apart. Occasionally stop the shoots of cucumbers in frames. Make another sowing of dwarf kidney beans in rows two feet and a half apart.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Thin away weak shoots of figs. Continue to disbud wall trees, leaving, however, for the present, any shoots the leaves of which shelter fruit. Hoe between strawberries, and mulch the surface with any short litter.

THE CONDEMNED CULPRIT, GEORGE STEPHEN.—An application has been made to the sheriff, under the Lunacy Act, for inquiring as to the present mental condition of the prisoner Stephen. According to this Act if a prisoner while under sentence of death, or indeed any other sentence, is alleged to be insane, an application may be made to the sheriff of the county to have an examination made of the prisoner as to his insanity by the sheriff and two medical men, and on their certifying that the prisoner is insane at the time of the examination, and these certificates being laid before the Home Secretary, the Act provides that he shall grant a warrant for the prisoner's removal to a lunatic asylum during her Majesty's pleasure. The particulars of the investigation in the present case have not, of course, transpired; but we have good reason to believe that the result of the investigation was a report by the medical men, concurred in by the sheriff, that the unfortunate man is labouring under such an amount of mental disease as to warrant his removal to a lunatic asylum. It is unnecessary to speculate what weight the certificates may have with the Home Secretary.—*Aberdeen Herald*.



At Paris from the inventor, 112, Boulevard Magenta,  
principal chemists in England.



